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"Down the Road."

A lusty tramp, one summer's day—
The sun was glaring fiercely down—
Trudged on along the dusty way
That led toward the nearest town.

No friendly tree its welcome shade
Athwart his weary pathway cast;
No babbling brooklet leaped and played
Along the roadside as he passed.

"Is there no shady spot," he cried,
"At hand?" to one who by him strode.
"Oh! yes," the other one replied—
"A little further down the road."

Ah, well! we all are tramps, at best;
We stagger 'neath life's daily load,
Yet on we press—and hope for rest,
"A little further down the road."

The Workman's Wife.

My loving bride no jewels hath
Save one plain ring she wears,
Few roses strew her daily path
Of humble household cares;
To deck her head with gorgeous plumes
No bird of beauty mourns,
No wondrous weft of cunning looms
Her graceful form adorns;
But she's the bright breast jewel of
My busy, toiling life,
Whose wish is but to live and love
As helpmeet and as wife.

White is her gown at morn—a fair,
Soft robe at evening's hour,
And, if aught she wear in her dark hair,
'Tis a simple wildwood flower;
But, oh! the kiss that bids me forth,
Light-hearted, to my work,
Surpasseth all the flowers of earth
That in the greenwood lurk,
And the glance that lights me home at last,
When the day's long task is through,
Is sweeter then is sunward cast
From violets dashed with dew.

From her soft arms our baby spreads
Its chubby hands, and crows,
The glancing firelight round their heads
Its saintly halo throws;
And sometimes, when I see them se,
Or in the doorway stand,
Touched by the sunset's rosy glow,
With peace on every hand,
My thoughts revert, with reverent love,
Unto the picture mild
That Raphael wrought so purely of
Madonna and her child.

Few are the hours we snatch from toil,
Bread-winners in the strife—
We've little of the corn and oil,
And all the cares of life;
Yet whiffs we have of country air
Sometimes on afternoons,
With the birds and flowers, in park and square,
That are such grateful boons;
And we envy not the rich and proud,
Whose teams and coaches gay
We yet may watch, and swell the crowd
That lines their flashing way.

And, best of all, we never mope
Apart in grief—alone;
When heart to heart speaks comfort, hope
Ne'er quite deserts her throne.
Hard times upon us often press,
We've bread, and little more,
But whatever cup of bitterness
May be for me in store,
I know my wife will drain her part,
Though it mantles dark and high,
And I know the love that brims her heart
Will never, never die!

Granger's Little Place.

My friend Granger, though born and bred in the city, had always been of what he called "a rural turn"—fond of flowers and trees, and of pictures and poems representing country scenes and subjects. He had also frequently expressed a wish that he could afford to give up his city business and retire into the country, there to devote himself to model farming. Knowing these tastes of his, I was not much surprised on returning to the city after a rather lengthy business absence, to find among my letters a card, inscribed: "J. R. Granger, Woodbine Cottage, Rose Terrace," with an invitation to "call soon."

I went out on the following Saturday. The street cars took me into a newly-created suburb, and within four squares of Rose Terrace, which I found to be a row of tiny new cottages, and so called from having been l ft by the recent grading at an elevation of about eighteen inches above the level of the street, or rather road. Each cottage wa buried in a Gothic portico or bow window, and they were all so exactly alike that I might have experienced some difficulty in finding Granger's but for the woodbine trained over the portico. On reaching the garden gate I perceived Granger himself, attired in a loose jacket and broad-brimmed straw hat, busied among some rose bushes and lilacs in the front yard. He had a pruning knife in his hand and a sickle and garden hoe lay at his feet. On seeing me he came forward, his round, ruddy face beaming with hospitable welcome.

"You find me rather rusticated, I suppose," he observed, with zest, "but the fact is I found the place sadly neglected—the lawn quite weedy and the shrubbery"—here he pointed to the lilacs and rose bushes—"very much in need of pruning; besides the grounds have got to be laid out, you see."

I found the house a snug little affair, of two parlors and a library on the first floor, and a couple of chambers above; rather more room than was required by a bachelor, I hinted, though Granger received the suggestion with contempt.

"A wife is too expensive; and I would hate to lose my independence," said he.

He took me into the garden at the back of the house—a space of some fifteen yards by ten—and displayed to me with pride what he had effected. The walks were tastefully bordered with gooseberry and currant bushes, but were rather narrow, and obliged us to proceed in single file. There were tiny beds of vegetables—a strawberry bed and a melon patch—cucumbers for pickles, and raspberries for preserves; besides, a trellis-work arbor, to be covered with grapevines.

"You see," he added, "there's nothing so pleasant as having fruits and vegetables of your own raising, served fresh and crisp from the stalk. It's convenient also, and renders you so independent of the market."

He called my attention to a row of bee-hives not yet tenanted; also pointed out a fancy poultry-house, and a patent dog-kennel. In the midst of the garden rose a pigeon-house of elaborate design, above which was a weathervane of his own invention—a shepherdess, pointing with her golden crook in the direction of the wind. On this original idea he greatly prided himself.

"It suits the pastoral nature of the place, you see," he observed, complacently; "and indeed I would not object to a pet lamb or two—only I'm afraid they might interfere with the vegetables."

We were summoned to supper by Mrs. Mix, the housekeeper, a woman of resolute aspect and determined mien. She looked sharply at me, and evidently did not altogether approve of my presence. Also, it struck me that Granger appeared a little subdued while she poured out our tea, and brightened up when, that duty performed, she majestically retired.

"You appear to have a good housekeeper," I remarked, glancing over the well-spread table.

"Oh, decidedly, never saw better cooking in my life, and for neatness and order not to be equaled. In fact, some persons might be satisfied with less precision and neatness. For instance, she prefers that I should enter at the back door; and thinks it best to hang my coat and hat in the closet under the stairs. Then, too, I can't always find my books and papers on the table and desk where I am accustomed to leave them."

"Servants can never understand these matters," I observed. "It takes a wife to accomodate things to man's tastes and habits."

"Maybe so; but I have no idea of giving up my independence. I prefer to rule alone in my own house," said Granger, with an air of authority.

When Mrs. Mix re-entered with a fresh relay of toast and tea Granger said, very much as if requesting a favor:

"Mrs. Mix, will you be good enough to bring the Cheshire cheese? My friend here is partial to it."

Mrs. Mix elevated her chin and looked down on us.

"That cheese, Mr. Granger, sir," she said with dignity, "that cheese ain't in exactly in the condition to be a ornament to this here tea table."

"Why, what has happened to it?"

"Rats, sir, has been at it, and nat'rally I didn't calkelate that a pared cheese would be the correct thing to set before a gentleman's frien's."

Mrs. Mix retired as before, and Granger, after a timid and suspicious glance toward the door, remarked in a subdued tone:

"It is really singular about the rats. I had no idea that they were so destructive in housekeeping. I can't say how many pounds of sugar, butter, flour, tea and coffee they have made away with in the few weeks that I've been here."

"Set traps," I suggested.

"I have done so, but without success. Not a rat have I succeeded in capturing."

"I rather think that I smell one now," I hinted.

"Indeed! Where?" inquired Granger, with interest, as he looked around.

"Oh, nothing—only it strikes me that Mrs. Mix may not be sufficiently economical."

"Oh, yes, I think she is. I don't complain of her wastefulness, only I fear she is a little careless at times. For instance, on Sunday I had a fine fowl, which I did not touch, preferring it cold; but, on inquiring for it at breakfast next day, she informed me that while entertaining her cousin she had carelessly left it in the kitchen window, whence a strange dog had stolen it. It was the same story the week before, in regard to a ham; and that cat also does a good deal of mischief among the pies and sweetmeats in the pantry. I should think that a woman of Mrs. Mix's sense and prudence could guard against such accidents; but women are so contradictory."

"A wife"—I commenced; but Granger interrupted me.

"You see, I'm too old to think of that now. Besides a wife is too expensive. I can't afford it."

On my next visit to Woodbine Cottage I found things progressing not so favorably as had been anticipated. Some of the vegetables had not come up at all, while others, especially the melons and cucumbers, had grown so rapidly, that being planted only a few feet apart, they had naturally fatally encroached upon each other. The currant and gooseberry bushes had been attacked by mold, and had beside, in their rapid growth, become entangled across the narrow walks, which would have to be widened. The chickens had scratched up the flower seeds; the watch dog (of which Granger obviously stood in awe) was given to eating hen's eggs; the bees (for which he had sent per express to Texas) had declined residing in the new hives, and the vulgar minded small boys of the neighborhood had not only worried Granger by looking over the fence and inquiring if he were "raising supplies for the Rooshian war," but had made a target of the shepherdess, and knocked off her head and her gilded crook.

"The garden is rather discouraging in fact," Granger admitted. "The place is too small. I could succeed better with a model farm, if I could afford to buy one. Meantime I think of making some improvements in the house—adding a tower to the east end, and a high peaked gable on the opposite side—something between a cottage and a castle, you know. What do you think of it? I would plant ivy around the tower, you see, which would make it picturesque.

About a week after this Granger paid us a visit, and I could but notice how uncommonly bright he looked. Inquiring about his little place, he replied:

"Oh, things are promising much better, now. Fact is, there is a very pleasant family next door—a young married couple, with an aunt—ahem! A very intelligent lady, who knows all about gardens, poultry, bees and such things, having a country place of her own. She—ahem!—she has given me some very valuable information concerning these things—ahem!"

Granger's face was a little more florid than usual; but that might be the effect of his slight cough.

In leaving he invited my wife and myself to tea at Woodbine Cottage on the following Saturday to meet the Denays and their aunt, Miss Timms.

It was a very pleasant little tea party, and to make it pleasanter, Miss Timms turned out to be an old boarding-school friend of my wife. She was a nice, middle-aged lady, pleasant and sensible, and also good-looking, and, as my wife informed me, remarkably cheerful and kindly in disposition. Why she had not married, Mary Jane declared to be to her a mystery, especially as she possessed quite a snug little property of her own. She herself asserted, laughing, that it was because the right man had never presented himself.

I had never seen Granger so amiably beaming and blissful as upon this occasion, while presiding at his own board. Mrs. Mix, on the contrary, maintained a mien and countenance of extreme rigidity, and in special regarded Miss Timms with glances of strong disapprobation. The table, however, was well laid, and there was plenty of everything nice and tempting, though the pride of the board was a dish of lettuce-salad, flanked on one side by a handful of currants in a large glass bowl, and on the other by six or eight radishes, about three inches long, the product of Granger's own garden.

"You can have no idea what a luxury it is to have fruit and vegetables of your own raising," he said to me in a sort of aside, while the rest were admiring the currants. "Take a little salad—arn't it fresh and crisp? Next week I shall expect you to spring chickens and new potatoes. Miss Timms has been good enough to explain to me about raising the chickens, and, in fact, offered to help in taking care of the young ones, if the weather prove too cold for them."

We walked in the garden after tea, and my wife privately directed my attention to our host and Miss Timms, who were lagging behind in earnest discussion over a wilted cabbage; also to the countenance of Mrs. Mix, who at the kitchen window was peering at the two with a resentful eye.

"I am very much mistaken," observed Mary Jane, upon our return home, "very much mistaken if the reign of Mrs. Mix and the rats are not approaching a speedy end."

I thought it improbable, but the superior sagacity and discernment of woman was soon made apparent. Meeting Granger accidentally, I inquired how he was getting on at Woodbine Cottage, and whether he had yet commenced the ivied tower.

"Why," he replied, with a little embarrassment, yet a good deal of evident secret satisfaction—"you see I consulted a friend about it and she—ahem!—thought the style of architecture not exactly suited to my little place. Besides," he added, looking at me as if resolved to put a bold face on the matter, "I am thinking of—of moving a little further into the country. In fact, a model farm you know—a thing I always thought myself mot fitted for; and as Eliza's tastes agree with mine—and so we're going to improve her little farm; s"—

"I beg your pardon. Eliza I think you said?"

"Certainly, Miss Timms, of course, I mean." Here he blushed violently, and taking off his hat rubbed his bald forehead vigorously with his handkerchief.

"Warm weather, rather. You can't conceive what a luxury it is to me to get out of these dusty streets into the fresh air and greenery of my little place. I positively feel as though I were a new man, with a new life opening to me—a sort of youth-renewed feeling, you see—ha, ha!"

And chuckling joyously he waved me a hearty adieu as he boarded the street car bound Rose Terraceward.

This was sometime ago. For the last few days my wife has been very much interested in "shopping" in company with Miss Timms, and last night remarked to me what delightful visits we shall have to Eliza's beautiful place in the country, and what a happy, comfortable couple our two friends will make.

The Man With a Family.

Mr. Jasper Throckmorton, who lives out on Summer street, is the father of ten children. Yesterday morning Mr. Throckmorton was just on the point of putting on his hat to start for the office, when Mrs. Throckmorton called after him from the kitchen:

"Stop at Sodder's and tell him to come up and fix the water pipe, and get a big tin dipper and bring it with you this noon. Don't tell them to send it, they'll forget it."

Mr. Throckmorton said he would, and then put on his hat and started. As he reached the front door his eldest daughter shouted from up stairs:

"Pa! pa!! pa!!! Go to Greenbaum & Schroder's and ask Mr. Scott to give you two yards and a half of brown satin, cut on the bias, to match the dress I got last week. He'll know the kind. Bring it with you. I don't want to wait for it."

And Mr. Throckmorton, pausing with his hand on the door, said he would get it, and then sighed and opened the door. Just then his eldest son shouted from the sitting room:

"Father! the man was up here twice yesterday for the money for my new boat, and I just gave him a note to you and he'll call at the office to-day for his money and will give a pair of patent oar-locks and a dip-net. Bring them up with you when you come to dinner."

Mr. Throckmorton kind of stifled a groan like, and, saying he would attend to it, went out. As he passed down the porch step his second daughter leaned out of a window and cried:

"Oh, pa; do stop at Parsons' as you come to dinner and tell them to send a man to lay the new hall carpet when they send it up, and you can get ten pounds of cotton batting and bring it up with you, for we want it right away and can't wait."

The parent paused with his hand on the gate latch and, with a visible effort, promised to remember the errand and bring up the cotton batting, and opened the gate. But the voice of his younger son from the side yard caught his ear and held him for a moment.

"Pap, oh, pap! Want ten cents to pay for a winder I broke in the school house, and I can't go to Sunday-school till I get a new hat and some shoes, and please can't I have a quarter to go to the picnic?"

Mr. Throckmorton silently registered a flogging for the broken glass, a negative for the picnic, and said he would get the boots and hat. Then he turned to go, but as he passed down the street his six younger children came running after him:

"Oh, pa, don't forget to stop and see if the old umbrella's fixed, ma says."

"Stop at the dentist's and see when he can fill my teeth."

"Bring my shoe home from the shoemaker's."

"Ma says be sure and tell the doctor to come up to-day and vaccinate the baby!"

Pap! Kin I go swimmin' in Hawkeye krick to-night?"

"Pa, oh, pa! gimme five cents to ride on the street cars!"

And Mr. Throckmorton went down town and amazed Fred Scott by telling him to cut him off about thirteen feet of water pipe on the bias, and he asked Mr. Parsons to let him have eleving dozing skeins of cotting batting and send him up a man with a tin dipper; he told Dr. Cochran, the dentist, to come right up and fill the baby's teeth, and begged the doctor to hurry right away and put a half sole on the school house window, and then he ran to the shoemaker's and asked him if he had vaccinated his little girl's shoe, and amazed a street car driver by asking him for a beah ticket, and when the man came around with the oar-locks and dip-net, he told him to take them up and lay them in the front hall, the girls would show him where. And by three o'clock in the afternoon it had got all around town that old Mr. Throckmorton was drinking as bad as ever again, and hadn't drawn a sober breath all day.—*Burlington Hawkeye.*

New Test of Death.

The importance of having some readily applied and indisputable test of the fact of death is apparent, and many are the processes that have been offered to determine it. Nevertheless, such a test appears to be still a desideratum—unless, indeed, we accept that offered by Kappeler. In course of his researches on the electrical stimulation of dead muscles, Kappeler subjected twenty corpses to the action of various electric currents, noting the times of disappearance of contractility. In persons emaciated by chronic maladies, it disappeared much more rapidly than in well nourished individuals, or those who had had acute disease. It disappeared seventy-five minutes after death at the quickest, and six and a half hours at the slowest. In cases where a rise of temperature is observed after death, electric contractility persists longest. So long as there remains the least flicker of life the contractions continue intact. In the most prolonged faints, in the deepest lethargies, in poisoning by carbonic oxide, chloroform etc., there is no contraction as long as life lasts. But if the muscles make no response to the electrical stimulation, Kappeler pronounces life to be extinct.

Two Marriages Instead of One.

A marriage was arranged between two young people living some distance apart, near Bengal, India, but who had never seen one another. The bridegroom duly arrived at the bride's village, and the ceremonies had actually begun, when a report reached the bride and her mother that the intended husband was an incurable cripple. They both declared that bride if she had not been married on that day when matters had progressed so far. So, another bridegroom had to be sought, and after searching the highways and byways a boy was captured and duly married in the place of the cripple. The latter being in the same plight, had also to provide himself with a bride before the day closed, and thus there were two marriages instead of one.

CONVICT LABOR ABROAD.

Some Facts About the Largest Penitentiary in Germany.

At Plotzensee, three-quarters of an hour's ride from Berlin, is the largest penitentiary in Germany, concerning which we gather these facts from a Berlin letter:

Those who have no trade, upon their entrance are given the choice of that which they will learn. There are accommodations for 1,200 prisoners, and at the time of writing there were only 100 cells empty. The division of solitary confinement and imprisonment for life is always full, for the emperor is so averse to capital punishment that he almost invariably commutes the sentence of death to long imprisonment. Here also each prisoner is expected to perform his certain amount of labor and make enough to pay for his existence. Confinement, without light and idleness, is entirely banished, or, if used at all, is only in case of violation of the prison rules as a second punishment.

For lighter crimes the prisoners work together. There are large and handsome workshops in which every variety of work is manufactured. In one divi ion, as we passed through, where over a hundred men had finished their work and were eating their evening soup, our party excited a commotion which was really alarming, for visitors are seldom or never permitted to visit the prisons, and ladies never.

The greatest variety of articles are manufactured, from the most exquisite wood carving down to the commonest socks that are prepared by an American knitting machine. In one cell we found a man cutting corks. In another envelopes were cut and folded with remarkable celerity. A third made shoes, and so on through all the grades of handicraft. In the common workhouse richly carved oak chairs, with cane seats, were made, and found ready sale in Berlin, as does, indeed, everything made in the penitentiary. A fews days before our visit a fire had broken out at night in the inflammable material in one of the workshops. The building was entirely consumed, with all its stores of material and tools. The most trusty prisoners were permitted to assist in extinguishing the flames, and no damage was done to the main building.

In the kitchen the pots and kettles were of mammoth dimensions, and everything is moved by steam. A vat almost as large as a small-sized bedroom was full of peeled potatoes ready for the Sunday dinner. Everything is cooked to mush, or what could be really and truly called "spoon victuals," as of course no knives and forks can be used. Twice a week they receive fresh meat, which is always reduced to a stew with some kind of vegetables. A plate of soup was handed us to taste. It was for us simply horrible, being made from the German brown bread, a mixture to which our long residence in Germany had not accustomed us.

The doctor told us that every morning different divisions of the men passed in review before him to state their grievances and ailments, and that nine out of every ten made an evening prayer and morning petition for a change of food." But this style of food is one of their punishments, and no change is permitted until they have reached the point where the stomach actually rejects this slushy preparation. Then they are confined to their cells and furnished with solid food until it resumes its normal tone. Every device is resorted to to prove themselves unable to partake of the common rations, and the doctor assured us he was sometimes at his wits' end to decide between real and feigned sickness on this one point.

Good Talkers.

A persistent talker is not a good conversationalist. The very word conversation defines its meaning; it is an interchange. The man who insists in talking at you is a bore. The English definition of a bore betrays the great national weakness in this regard: "A bore is one who insists on talking to you about himself, when you want to be talking to him about yourself." Neither is the confirmed gossip a good conversationalist, for conversation suggests discourse about things rather than people. Here is another bane of social interchanges. They are too often on the lower level of that talk which finds its subject matter in persons. That is gossip. People who do not read or think must largely make people and neighborhood events the staple of their talk, but the bad habit obtains even among those who by culture have been fitted to make better use of their tongues. Gossip does not always indicate ignorance. It is to be feared it has become a fashion into which even intelligent people are drawn. But this kind of talk is neither edifying nor wise. If there were no worse results, it narrows the mind to shut up its views to neighborhood details. There is no excuse for it now. The world's gates all stand open. The papers bring all lands, all governments, all rising ideas, to our very doors. Books lead us into the liberty of the world, and the best of its doings and thinking. A growing vice in conversation is a fondness for smartness. Tartness, repartee, and satire are very good for an occasional reasoning; but, like horse-radish and mustard, they make a very poor dinner. People with this propensity of saying grinding things have a terrible power; you go away from them with a feeling that the world is stuffed with sawdust—that you yourself are an imbecile and impostor. It may take days for you to recover your proper standing with yourself. Then, if you ask your soul what fatal gift has the tormentor, which carries with it this fatal power of making its fellow mortals miserable, you discover that it is the gift of selfishness. The person to whom you have been talking is ungenerous. A generous man or a generous woman—you cannot come near such an one without receiving something that makes amends for your own disappointment with, your opinion of, yourself. An ungenerous person adds the weight of another to your side of the scales, and down you go.

A Tragedy.

Two brothers had grown up together. Their names were Henry and Stephen Hanes. Their father had died when they were quite young, leaving a large fortune to be divided between them. Stephen was a sober, steady going young man, and hoarded his money; while Henry was a profligate. One day, in 1867, after Henry had squandered all his money, he suddenly disappeard, and nothing had been heard from him since. Stephen continued to prosper and is today a very wealthy and much respected citizen. A few evenings ago, while Stephen was quietly sleeping—he, with his family, having removed to a palatial mansion—he was awakened by hearing a noise in his room. He immediately grasped his pistol and sprang from his bed. The boots of a man were protruding from under the bed. He took deliberate aim and fired four times in quick succession. No sound was heard. Had he killed the burglar instantly? He grasped the boots and gave a tremendous jerk, and then went backwards over the washstand, and his own boots went through the window. The cat was under the bed and had been killed. He threw the body out of the window and went to bed. Yesterday he received a letter from his brother, who is doing quite well "out West."

The Steppes of Central Asia.

The steppes are the bottoms of ancient seas which once rolled over a large portion of the continent of Asia, an i which, when swept by storms, rise in tumultuous waves, not of water, but of sand, the particles of which might be likened to spray, but that they burn like sparks of fire. The terror inspired by these storms is such as to deter even the most adventurous merchant from traversing the steppes in summer, unless under the most pressing necessity. Their aspect, when covered with snow, is described as strangely awful and oppressive, exhibiting the expanse of the ocean, without its animation, and the solitude of the Arctic regions without their sublimity. Woe to the traveler who is overtaken by a snow-storm in the steppes; his doom is inevitable, and bodies of troops, which have essayed the perilous task of marching across the steppes in winter, have been overtaken and overwhelmed by a tempest of snow. Dreary as are the steppes in winter, their aspect in spring is not without a certain beauty. The vegetation is rapid, and they are clothed with short vivid green grass, interspersed with scarlet poppies, wild tulips, yellow larkspurs, geraniums, and many kinds of cruciferous and leguminous plants. The oases of Central Asia affords a striking contrast to the surrounding desolation, and the cities which in past ages sprung up in these favored spots abounded in everything that could gratify the heart of an Asiatic. Even in their decay they possess attractions which excite the enthusiasm of travelers, and Bokhara, Balkh, Khokan, Samarcand, Khiva, and Tashkend are still celebrated for their babbling streams, bubbling fountains, delightful gardens, and deep, umbrageous groves. The oases are very carefully cultivated. Watermelons are grown over extensive areas, and afford the most grateful alleviation to the often overpowering heat; fruits of various kinds are raised in great perfection, and tobacco of the finest quality is produced in such abundance as to place this necessary of life for an Asiatic within the reach of the poorest individual. The gardens, Mr. Schuyler says, constitute the beauty of this land. The long rows of poplar and elm trees, the vineyards, and the dark foliage of pomegranate, transport one at once to the plains of Lombardy, or the south of France. In the early spring the cities and their vicinity are one mass of white and pink with the bloom of almond, peach, cherry, apple, apricot and plum trees, which perfume the air for miles around. These gardens are the favorite resorts of the people in summer, and well they may be, for nowhere are fruits more abundant, and of some varieties nowhere are they better. The apricots and nectarines it would be impossible to surpass. Peaches, though smaller in size, are said to possess a higher flavor than the best of England. The large blue plums of Bokhara are celebrated over the whole of Asia. There are in common cultivation ten varieties of melons. In that hot climate they are considered particularly wholesome, and in summer form one of the principal articles of food. An acre of land properly prepared will produce in ordinary years from two to three thousand, and in good years double that quantity.

A Smart Dog.

The following story appears in a letter from Unionville, Conn.: Our neighbor, Chauncey Hart, has a dog that is remarkable for his apparent knowledge of the English language, if his owner's statement about the dog is true—and as to his veracity there is no question. Mr. Hart is a blacksmith by trade, and he has an acre or so of land which he cultivates, and during the season of hoeing rises at about four o'clock in the morning to subdue the weeds. His dog is always with him. When the time arrives for making a fire to prepare the morning meal, Mr. Hart goes into the house, makes the fire, and says to the dog: "Go call your mistress." He goes immediately to the bedroom and wakes her. If she does not notice the call the dog will pull the clothing off the bed and will not leave until she gets up. If Mr. Hart sees a pack-peddler coming he says to the dog: "Carlo, there is a pack-peddler coming." He will start off at once, and prevent his coming on to the premises.

On another occasion Mr. Hart walked over to a neighbor's house just as the neighbor came home with some bones he had procured for his chickens, and threw them out of his wagon. Carlo got one of them and brought it near where they were talking. When Mr. Hart saw it he said: "Carlo, that bone don't belong to you; go carry it back where you found it, and go home." Carlo carried the bone back to the place where he got it, trotted off about ten rods toward home and sat down waiting for his master. The neighbor also had a dog about the same size that was in hearing. Seeing Carlo where he had sat down, the other dog picked up the bone and carried it to within a few feet of Carlo; there he laid it down and came back a little way. After waiting awhile and seeing that Carlo did not take it, he placed it a little nearer—very close to him this time—but he would not touch it, but sat there until Mr. Hart went home. When he came up to where the dog was sitting he said: "Carlo, you may have that bone now." The dog immediately picked it up and carried it home. Nothing was said to either dog but the order to carry back the bone; but both dogs seemed to know what was said, and the visiting dog was determined that Carlo should accept the proffered bone as a pledge of friendship and as a hospitable entertainment.

A Unique Aerial Trip.

The *Dispatch*, of Erie, Pa., says: Queer county, that Lancaster. Many marvellous stories have been told, but this decidedly takes the mule by the tail and makes him turn about face in less than a York second. Think of being caught up by a whirlwind and carried as a dead-head for two miles on the ragged edge of an inky cloud that cuts the air at the rate of sixty-seven miles an hour, and then being kindly dropped near some convenient hospital. Romantic, decidedly picturesque, ain't it? Can't swallow it, eh? Well, we do not intend to, but give it as a matter of news. The Williamsport *Gazette* is the guilty party that uttered it. The man's name was Jacob Eisenberger, and he lived at Parkersburg, Lancaster county. Jacob went out walking last Sunday. Storm came up. Wind blew three cyclones. Jacob was light, and a wave of the cyclone caught him, wrapped itself around him, carried him above the tree tops for a distance of two miles, pounded the air with him, then dropped him heavily against a seven-rail fence. Jacob had one of his jaw bones broken, and was seriously injured internally. He is now in the Lancaster county hospital, and cannot explain his novel aerial ride only save to say that he was insensible through the entire performance.

A BLIND SHIPBUILDER.—One of the most successful shipbuilders in Bristol, R. I., has never seen a ship, nor the waters on which it floats. He has been blind from infancy, yet this has not deterred him from reaching the foremost place in his business. By passing his hand along the timbers and occasionally rapping it with his knuckles, keeping his ear close to the wood, he can tell its imperfections better than any who have their sight.

SNAKES.

A Blue Racer Over Twenty Feet Long—Two Girls Killed by Rattlers.

A gigantic blue racer, twenty feet eight and three-fourths inches in length, and ten inches in circumference in the largest place, was recently killed in the southwestern part of the township of Cannon, Mich., by a citizen of good repute. He had a terrible encounter with it. On going from his work to a neighboring spring to get a drink of water he saw the grass wave a few rods from him, when the serpent came toward him with lightning velocity and head uplifted about three or four feet high from the ground. When within about ten feet from the man it halted, as if to look its prey over. It ventured nearer and nearer, and finally attacked the man. The snake twined itself several times around the man's legs, and felled him to the ground. The man took his knife out of his pocket, and with a few desperate strokes completely severed the monster's head from its body. It had previously been hurt, or it probably would have crushed the man, there being a large bunch on its side. Since then the man's hair has turned gray.

A daughter of Mr. J. G. Briery, of Twin Creek, Osborn county, Kan., aged some thirteen or fourteen years, went with her brother one Saturday morning not long ago to his claim, some five miles distant, wher he was doing some work, and the two expected to return together in the afternoon. They changed their plans, however, and about eight o'clock the girl set out for home on foot and alone, carrying a pail in which to gather some wild berries on the way. Later in the evening her brother returned home, and great was the surprise to find that the girl was still absent. Search was immediately instituted, but went on without any avail until two o'clock on Sunday. The pail she carried was found by the roadside about two miles from home, partly filled. This seemed to confirm beyond a doubt the great fear that some awful fate had delayed her return. Mr. Ward and another party, who were engaged in the search, at last heard a call, and proceeded in the direction whence it came. There, sitting on the ground in a nearly denuded state, they found the poor girl by a pool to which she had found her way. She was trying to extract the poison which the fangs of a rattlesnake had buried in her foot, by burying it in soft mud. All this time she had remained there alone, and experienced the symptoms of a horrible death approaching, for the venom was working in her system. Although sufficiently conscious to call for help when it was near, her denuded state indicated that her sufferings had, at times at least, driven her to frenzy. She died.

One Monday lately a colored girl, about thirteen years of age, daughter of Richard Dunn, colored, who lives on the premises of Mr. Walter Jeffreys, near Nense Depot, N. C., was bitten by a rattlesnake. The snake was soon killed and found to have four rattles. The girl lingered a few days, when she died in agony.

The Indian's Test of Honesty.

An old trader who had established himself at what happened to be a favorable locality among the Northern Indians, tells a good story of his first trials with his red customers. Other traders had located in that same place before, but had not remained long. The Indians, who evidently wanted goods, and had money and furs, flocked about the store of the trader, and carefully examined his goods, but offered to buy nothing. Finally the chief, with a large number of his tribe, visited him.

"How do, John?" said the chief. "Show me goods. Aha, I take a blanket for me, and that calico for squaw; three otter skins for blanket, and one for calico. Ough! pay by'm by—to-morrow."

He received his goods and left. On the next day he returned with a large part of his band, his blanket well stuffed with skins of various kinds.

"Now, John, I pay.

And with this he drew an otter skin from his blanket, and laid it on the counter. Then he drew a second, a third and a fourth. A moment's hesitation, as though calculating, and he drew out a fifth skin—a very rich and rare one—and passed it over.

"That's right, John."

The trader instantly pushed back the last skin, with:

"You owe me but four. I want only my just due."

The chief refused to take it, and they passed it several times back and forth, each one asserting that it belonged to the other. At length the dusky chieftain appeared to be satisfied. He gave the trader a scrutinizing look, and then stepped to the door and gave a yell, and cried to his followers:

"Come; come, and trade with the pale-face John. He no cheat Indian; his heart big."

Then turning back to the trader, he said:

"Suppose you take last skin, I tell my people no trade with you. We drive you off like a dog, as we drive off others; but now you Indian's friend, and we be yours."

Before dark the trader was waist deep in furs, and loaded down with cash. He found that honesty had commercial value with the Indians.

Fights Between Iron-Clads.

Mr. Scott Russell, an English writer on naval affairs, thinks twenty minutes will be a long time for an engagement—that is for the period which will elapse between sighting an enemy and either sinking him or being sunk. This is staggering, but Mr. Marshall has his reasons, and puts them forward boldly if not theatrically. "Standing on the deck, twenty-four feet above the water, I see my enemy clear on the horizon. He is seeking me. I am seeking him. We are six miles apart—at a modest speed a mile takes six minutes—at that rate we shall meet in eighteen minutes. What to do in these eighteen minutes is a serious question. There is not a heavy sea on, but an ordinary swell; our ships roll gently; steam steadily; our guns are charged; all is ready; twelve minutes are consumed in the mutual approach and the disposal of the next six minutes is serious. During the first three he maintains the only course is to meet the enemy boldly and run at him and insists that a commander's orders must be 'Stand by! Steady! Full speed ahead!' Then the three minutes are soon over! The engineer gets all in order for the crash! All in the ship is already made fast! The commander's eye never leaves the enemy. At the end of a minute he sees the enemy hesitate. Then, if the enemy is not sufficiently alert to double or tack, he must sue for mercy, or the only course of dealing with him is to 'stem on, stem into him. His side is open to the sea.'" Mr. Scott Russell's conclusion is, however, that, "whichever side may win, it seems unlikely that an encounter between two such ships will last through more than three minutes, or that the time of an engagement will be prolonged. Eighteen minutes to meet, and eighteen minutes' close quarters seems a long time to fight." So, the lessons he would have us learn, by way of preparation for this rapid work, are first to possess the "greatest strength to strike an enemy with most harm to him and least to me," and the second, "to possess the greatest gunpower."

FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD.

Household Hints.

FRUIT STAINS.—To remove fruit stains, let the spotted part of the cloth imbibe a little water without dipping it, and hold the part over two or three lighted brimstone matches at a proper distance. The sulphurous gas which is discharged soon causes the spots to disappear. Or all bright colored fruit stains can be removed by scalding in clear, boiling water, before any soap is applied.

TO PRESERVE AUTUMN LEAVES.—Have a middling hot iron and rub on quickly a little white wax, then quickly press both sides of the leaves; wax the iron anew for each side of the leaf; only rub the iron once over the leaf. "Forest tree leaves for wreaths" are prepared in the same way.

TO PREVENT FLIES INJURING PICTURE FRAMES.—Boil three or four onions in one pint of water. Brush your frames over with the liquid. No fly will touch them, and it will not injure the frames.

TO DESTROY VERMIN.—Boil some bits of alum in a pint of water, and wash over the slats of the bedsteads. Scatter paris green in the corners of the beds and on the slats, and you need never fear the reproach of harboring bedbugs. To kill and drive away cockroaches, crickets, etc., scatter powdered borax plentifully over all their haunts, and not a bug will be seen. To drive away red and black ants, obtain a large piece of chalk, and rub it on the edges of your shelves, the tops of barrels of sugar, or on firkins, and it will prove a Rubicon to the largest army of ants. Scotch snuff will also kill crickets, cockroaches and ants.

TO CLEAN BLACK LACE.—Black laces of all kinds may be cleaned by alcohol. Throw them boldly into the liquid; churn them up and down till they foam; if very dusty, use the second dose of alcohol; squeeze them out, "spat" them, pull out the edges, lay them between brown paper, smooth and straight; leave under a weight till dry; do not iron.

GOOD USE FOR SOAP-SUDS.—Save your washing suds for the garden; if they are poured over the roots of the plum trees, they will kill the curculio; if turned at the roots of geraniums, roses, etc., they will enhance their beauty tenfold.

IRONING.—To iron smoothly purchase a few cents' worth of beeswax, and rub it over the leaves of a thin pamphlet, which have been heated through with the flat-iron; keep it with the ironing sheet and blanket, and when the flat-irons are to be used, run them over the waxed surface; then wipe gently on a soft cloth. Shirt bosoms can be easily ironed in this manner.

Useful Medical Hints.

FOR TENDER FEET.—Bathe the feet every night in warm water, and immediately after apply to them strong vinegar. When they are inclined to crack, or become dry and hard (which is frequently a great annoyance to aged persons), after using the vinegar, anoint them freely with spermaceti ointment.

TO PURIFY THE COMPLEXION.—Eat an orange or two every morning before breakfast, drink plenty of lemonade, not sweetened; never drink tea, coffee, nor any kind of stimulants; do not use soap on the face or neck; take a sponge bath every morning—either cold or tepid—in water made soft with powdered borax, teaspoonful in a basin of water.

REMEDY FOR WHOOPING COUGH.—Take half an ounce each of spirits of hartshorn and oil of amber; mix them well together; every night and morning anoint well the palms of the hands, pit of the stomach, soles of the feet, armpits, and backbone. As long as the ointment is being used do not allow the parts anointed to be washed; the back of the hand may be washed, but not the palm; care must be taken afterward not to take cold. This cannot injure the smallest infant. Keep the bottle well corked.

REMEDY FOR FELON.—Take the root of the plant known as the dragon root, Jack-in-the-pulpit, or Indian turnip, either green or dry; grate about one-half a teaspoonful into four tablespoonfuls of sweet milk; simmer gently a few minutes, then thicken with bread crumbs, and apply as hot as possible. This can be heated again two or three times, adding a little milk each time. If the felon is just starting this will drive it back; if somewhat advanced, will draw it out quickly and gently. It is well to put a little tallow on the poultice, especially after opening, to prevent sticking. This same poultice is good for a carbuncle or any other rising.

POISONS.—For any poison, the most speedy, certain, and most frequently efficacious remedy in the world, if immediately taken, is a heaping teaspoonful of ground mustard, stirred rapidly in a glass of cold water, and drank down at a draught, causing instantaneous vomiting. As soon as the vomiting ceases swallow two tablespoonfuls of sweet oil. If no ground mustard is at hand, drink a teacupful or more of sweet oil, or any other pure mild oil, melted hog's lard, melted butter, train oil, cod-liver oil, any of which protect the coats of the stomach from the disorganizing effects of the poison; and, to a certain extent, by filling up the pores of the stomach (the mouths of the absorbents) prevent the poison being taken up into the circulation of the blood. Persons bitten by rattlesnakes have drank oil freely and recovered. These are things to be done while a physician is being sent for.

Earth Pulverizers.

Not the least valuable implement

The Centre Reporter.

P. GRAY MEEK.....EDITOR.

CENTRE HALL, Pa., Sept. 6, 1877.

STATE DEM. TICKET.

FOR SUPREME JUDGE.
JOHN TRUNKEY, of Venango.

FOR AUDITOR GENERAL.
WM. P. SCHELL, of Bedford.

FOR STATE TREASURER.
Col. A. C. NOYES, of Clinton

The latest commission, since the 8 to 7 commission, is the "Sitting Bull" commission, which was to leave Washington on Wednesday for Fort Benton. From Chicago they will be accompanied by the Canadian commissioner. From Fort Benton they will be furnished with a military escort to the Canadian borders where a Canadian escort will be furnished as far as Fort Walsh, from which point negotiations will be conducted. Both governments are anxious to avoid any possible diplomatic complications in the future, should Sitting Bull use Canadian territory as a base for hostile operations against the United States.

The whole number of Sioux refugees in the British possessions, including Sitting Bull's band, is estimated at 12,000. Instructions to the commission, which will be submitted to the cabinet, make the ultimatum of this government the surrender of Sitting Bull and his warriors as prisoners of war.

We imagine that Hayes—occupying the presidential chair fraudulently—must feel like a fish out of water, uncomfortable all the time. He sees that his countrymen stand almost entirely aloof from him. The leading men of his own party—with few exceptions—give him the cold shoulder. The democrats, notwithstanding he is carrying out their policy, can not be enticed into giving his administration that moral support which it would receive from them if he were the fairly elected president. The man sees and feels all this, hence we cannot conclude otherwise than that he must not experience any pleasant moments in the high position he fraudulently fills, whether it be in his working moments by day or in his dreams at night.

Mr. Hayes has traveled over a portion of the middle and New England states this summer. Everywhere he has met with cold receptions; there was none of that enthusiasm and manifestation of good will that greeted former chief magistrates when traveling through the land. And why is this? The people know that he is not the legitimate president—they know that he was beaten by a majority of half a million on the popular vote; that a majority of the states cast their votes against him, and that he did not have a majority of the electors, and that he holds the seat solely through an unconstitutional commission, the majority of which clearly perjured themselves and were guilty of criminal inconsistency in their rulings, in order that Mr. Tilden might be cheated out of his rights, and Hayes be placed in a position to which the people never elected him.

The fraudulent president never will command the respect of the American people, let his policy be what it may.

The Philadelphia Times says the threat made at Cincinnati by Jewett, the secretary of the Louisiana Republican State central committee, that in certain emergencies he would expose the manner in which Louisiana was carried by doctoring the returns of supervisors, contains a good deal more than appears on the surface, and some of the circumstances at least are known to several persons. After the election the supervisors of East and West Feliciana sent in their returns without protest, each ridiculing the idea of protesting on account of intimidation. The Democratic majority in East Feliciana was 1,743 votes, as cast in the regular boxes, and over 400 cast in other boxes by men deprived of registration, owing to the absence of the supervisor. This brought the Democratic majority up to some 2,200. In West Feliciana it was about 600. When it was found that Hayes' election depended on the State all the power of the Republican chiefs was brought to bear on these two supervisors, as the State could not by any means have been carried for Hayes unless their parishes were thrown out. The fact that there were no Republican votes cast in East Feliciana made a good case on its face for the Republicans. The supervisor of West Feliciana made a protest after the time required by law. The supervisor of East Feliciana made a general statement of affairs as they had been reported. He refused to swear to this report because it was mere hearsay, and he did not know that it was true. This was afterward changed to a regular intimidation protest, a jurat attached and the parish thrown out. Threats were made that if he exposed the cheat he would be imprisoned on trumped-up charges, and both of them were assured by a member of the Republican visiting committee that they would be provided for, and a letter guaranteeing this given them. The closing chapter of this transaction is a curious one. The supervisor of West Feliciana had possession of this letter. He was shot down in cold blood after the inauguration and the letter mysteriously disappeared. The supervisor of East Feliciana left the State. Let Jewett speak, by all means.

THE INDIAN FAMINE.

The accounts of the famine in India are horrible, and show that it is fearfully on the increase. Intelligence from London, Aug. 29, says: The editor of the Madras Times, a member of the Relief Committee, writes under date of August 1st, as follows: "The population in Southern India, more or less afflicted by the famine, numbers twenty-four millions. In the most favorable circumstances, at least one sixth will die. Twenty-three people in all died of starvation in Bengal. In Madras, no camp of three thousand, rises morning after morning without leaving thirty corpses. In the interior the distress is most fearful. One gentleman passing down the valley in Wylaad district, counted twenty-nine dead bodies on the road. A coffee planter seeking shelter from the rain in a hut, found six decomposing corpses in it. On any day and every day mothers may be seen in the streets of Madras offering their children for sale, while the foundling portion of the poor house is full of infants found by the police on the roads, deserted by their parents. Since the famine begun five hundred thousand people have died of want and distress. The first big tragedy may be expected in Mysore in that province. Indeed information has reached from Banglore of two cases of canabalism already.

GREAT WHEAT FARMING.

A friend has sent us a copy of a Dakota paper, with the articles below marked which will be interesting reading for some of our Centre county farmers;

A friend in Geneva, Ill., writes us that he has heard a great deal about the "Dalrymple farm," near Fargo, and has also seen many contradictory statements about the size of the farm and the amount in wheat this year, and asks us to give him a "a bill of particulars." For the benefit of our correspondent, and others who may be interested in large farming operations, we will state that what is called the "Dalrymple farm" is a tract of about 11,000 acres of land near Casselton, twenty miles west of Fargo, on the line of the Northern Pacific Railroad. It is owned by Geo. W. Cass and P. B. Cheney, of New York, and Oliver Dalrymple, the "wheat king of Minnesota," as he is termed. Twelve hundred acres were broken in 1875 and sowed to wheat last year. This year there are 4,000 acres in wheat—and a splendid crop it is, too—and 3,000 acres additional were broken this season for seeding next year.

Mr. Dalrymple also owns a half interest in what is known as the "Grandin farm," a tract of 40,000 acres just north of Elm River, in Traill County, D. T., 35 miles north of Fargo. The other owners are the Grandin Brothers, bankers of Tidioute, Pa. On this farm there are 3,500 acres in wheat this year, and some 3,000 acres broken for next year. To harvest his crop of 7,500 acres on the two places, it required 42 selfbinding reapers 225 horses and mules and 150 men. Nine steam threshers, each with a capacity of 1,000 bushels per day, are now at work threshing the grain.

In addition to his interest in these two immense farms, Mr. Dalrymple owns 2,000 acres of land in Cottage Grove Minn., near St. Paul, 1,500 acres of which is in wheat—so that either as sole or half owner, Mr. Dalrymple is interested in 9,000 acres of wheat this year will be increased to 15,000 acres next year.

We may add that it is the intention of the owners of these two huge farms to break on an average about 5,000 acres each year, until the whole 51,000 acres are brought under cultivation. They have abundant means, and the experiment so far has proven that it is not possible to make a better investment of money. This is the second year of the enterprise, and so far the net profits have been over $10 per acre each year, for every acre under cultivation. Go thou and do likewise, and there is plenty of room here to do it in.

Mr. Noyes, our nominee for state treasurer, has promised to attend the Berks county fair.

The day of reckoning has come for the South Carolina ring, composed of scalawags and carpet baggers, who under the protection of Grant's bayonets robbed and plundered the state wholesale. A telegram from Columbia, of Aug. 29, says that on that day the grand jury found true bills against ex-Lieutenant Governor Gleaves, ex-Treasurers Parker and Cardozo, ex-Comptrollers Dunn and Hoge, ex-Speaker Lee, Clerks of General Assembly Woodruff and Jones, ex-State Senator Owens and others on various serious charges of fraud in connection with the discharge of their official duties.

Brigham Young died at Salt Lake City, on Tuesday 28 ult, aged 76 years. The death of the Mormon ruler would settle the matter that marriage, or being much married, will not shorten a man's career on earth; for old Brigham had 19 women tacked to him matrimonially and lived to a good old age—much longer than the majority of bachelors.

The wonder is not so much that the old Morman chief did not long ago break down under such a load of wives, but that he could endure and survive under such an array of mothers-in-law as 19 wives would bring him to boot, is a marvel.

Still Brigham's enduring such a load of petticoats does not argue that it is necessary for a man to be numerously married in order to have long life—a good many chaps have shortened their lives because they took one wife, and the experience of such would be that it were better to commit suicide nineteen times than to get married once. But Brigham Young—now dead and gone—is an exception to this reasoning—he stood it all and endured it to a ripe old age, and leaves many "vidders" to mourn his departure. "It is not good for man to be alone," says the good Book. This passage was evidently given the most liberal interpretation by the Mormon leader, and he concluded its fulfillment consisted in being married to 19 women, and as far as we know he ran the fearful gauntlet successfully, if we except the rebellions Ann Eliza who seceeded from Brigham's fold of females and only so recently pestered the old polygamist with suits in court for divorce and alimony.

The Iowa democracy held their state convention last week and nominated Mr. Irish for governor by acclamation, and adopted a greenback and anti-specie-resumption platform. Great cheering followed the suggestion made in his remarks, by the chairman that Sam'l J. Tilden must be vindicated by a re-nomination in 1880.

From our exchanges we observe that the democratic state ticket is hailed with the greatest satisfaction all over the state. Trunkey, Schell and Noyes are the men for the people and the times. Even republican journals admit that our nominees are good men. Honesty and integrity has stamped their lives.

The name of the chief of the Russian staff is Gen. Nepokitschitzky. The only way we know of to remodel such a jawbreaker like that, would be to have it struck by lightning three times before breakfast and have it knocked into better shape.

The democracy of Pennsylvania will make a big Noise and Schell the rads to death.

THE DEMOCRATIC VICTORY IN KENTUCKY.

Returns from all but seven counties show that at the recent election in Kentucky Tate, democrat, for secretary of state, received 94,701 votes, and Trabue, republican, 20,453, giving Tate a majority of 74,370, which the returns from the remaining seven counties will increase to upward of 75,000. All the state senators but one are democrats, and the republicans have only fourteen members of the house of representatives. The republicans gained three representatives and the democrats five senators.

Quite a number of failures of Chicago business men occurred lately.

Hayes is about to make a trip to Ohio.

The State Savings Bank, of Chicago, which has 16,000 depositors, is bankrupt. Still they come.

Milliken, the Blair county blatherskite has been arrested for using language inciting men to strike during the late troubles. Milliken made a fool of himself last fall by offering his regiment to guard Washington and prevent Tilden from becoming president. Milliken, like some more we know of, belongs to that class of fellows, who seek to gain notoriety by getting themselves into trouble, having no merit that would otherwise make them known.

Democratic Co. Convention, 3rd Tuesday in Sept., 18. Delegate elections Saturday previous.

Among the crew of robbers who plundered South Carolina since the war, is our own John J. Patterson, of Juniata. On 30 ult., the Grand Jury, at Columbia returned true bills against ex-Governor R. H. Gleaves, C. W. Montgomery, ex-President of the Senate; A. O. Jones and ex-Governor F. J. Moses for breach of trust with fraudulent intent, and against Moses for hiring and counselling breach of trust with fraudulent intent. The charges involve the issue of fraudulent pay certificates to various persons, some of whom were wholly fictitious, the offense being committed at the time the accused were officers of the General Assembly. True bills were also returned against Niles G. Parker for larceny and breach of trust, and F. S. Jacobs, teller of the South Carolina Banking and Trust Company, for forgery in indorsing and receipting in the names of John Mooney and John Leggett for money amounting to $36,054, obtained upon two warrants stolen from the executive officers when Scott was Governor. The sum was used as a corruption fund upon members of the Legislature in 1877 to prevent the impeachment of Scott as Governor and Parker as Treasurer, which was then pending. A true bill was also returned against Josephus Woodruff, Clerk of the Senate, for forging the name of a merchant in Charleston upon a bill of sundries fraudulently altered and raised in amount from $320 to $4,320. True bills were rendered by the jury against John J. Patterson, Niles G. Parker and Hiram H. Kimpton, the then financial agent of the State in New York, for conspiracy to bribe members of the Legislature. Patterson, President of the Blue Ridge road, gave Kimpton an order on Treasurer Parker for scrip of the road belonging to the State for the purpose of corrupting members of the Legislature and procuring the passage of certain acts in which they were interested. True bills were also returned against ex-Governor R. K. Scott, Patterson, Parker and Jacobs for conspiracy to cheat and defraud, and yet another true bill against Patterson for hiring and counselling Parker to commit larceny and breach of trust.

Josephus Woodruff and A. O. Jones, two members of the ring against whom indictments were found by the Grand Jury, have signified their willingness to turn State's evidence when the cases come up for trial in October next. They have already made a clean breast before the Investigating Committee, and Woodruff has turned over to the committee all of his private books and papers which throw light upon the dark and nefarious transactions of the ring of which he was a member

Reports from the anthracite coal regions, say that the dissatisfaction among the miners is increasing, and that the governor has decided to keep a large body of soldiers in Luzerne county. From Wilkesbarre, it is announced that this week companies of soldiers have been stationed at every mine in that vicinity, and they will not be removed until operations begin.

The idle miners look upon this as an infringement of their rights, and they are talking louder than ever. All day, 1st, large crowds have been discussing the announcement that the soldiers would not be removed until work begins, and the men swear they will have a very long time to serve. There is a vague report abroad that the occupation of the mines by the soldiers is only the prelude to an attempt soon to be made to introduce new miners into the collieries. From whence they are to come is not stated, although the most absurb stories are afloat. The operators are very reticent, denying that other men will be engaged.

In the meantime one of the greatest local political organizations of workingmen ever known in that section is forming. Men of every nationality are joining it from both political parties. It is thought, however, that the Irish and Welsh elements in the new party will clash before long and that this will tend to its dissolution. But there is no telling.

In the meantime the days are passing, business is growing duller and the strike continues, with hopes of resumption growing weaker as time advances. The bubble may burst at any moment, however, for the opposition only need a valiant leader, and if one should rise to the surface fully two-thirds of the idle men would go to work.

According to The Engineering and Mining Journal, the quickest piece of railway construction on record is that of the Philadelphia and Atlantic City Road. The distance is 55 miles; the gauge 3½ feet; among the excavations there is one of 40,000 cubic yards; among embankments, one of 1,800 feet long using 23,000 cubic yards of earth, which was built in a week; of bridges and culverts there are more than 100. The whole road was constructed in 67 days, and in time for a large summer excursion travel. The work is highly spoken of as a creditable piece of engineering, and it had the unusual merit of coming within the estimated cost.

As a companion piece to this we present the construction of the L. C. & S. C. RR., now reaching from Lewisburg to Spring Mills, a distance of 50 miles, and about 5 years fooled around in constructing it so far. 55 miles in 61 days shows what can be done in building a railroad, and 50 miles in five years shows "how not to do it."

THE FLORIDA FRAUD.

AN INTERVIEW WITH JUSTICE FIELD ON JOE BRADLEY'S INFAMY.

San Francisco, Cal., August 28.—A few days ago the Daily Exchange published a reply from Justice Field, of the United States supreme court, to an article recently published in the New York Sun, charging Justice Bradley with having read an opinion to Justices Field and Clifford to the effect that the electoral vote of Florida should be given to Tilden and Hendricks, the democratic nominees, and reversing his conclusions without alteration of the premises or arguments.

A number of attempts have been made by representatives of the press to interview Justice Field on the subject, but he has uniformly refused to say anything, and in most cases has declined to see them altogether. The Exchange yesterday published an interview with Justice Field. He at first demurred to giving any statement whatever, but finally said, after some reflection and speaking with great deliberation, "Well, sir, all that I care to say in regard to that is, that Justice Bradley read"—with peculiar emphasis on the word "read"—"Justice Bradley read no opinion to me in advance of the formal submission of the opinions to the commission. Beyond that I think it would be improper for me to say anything. If I should enter upon the subject I should probably say a great deal more than I wish to say."

"I think I comprehend your reply," said the interviewer. "The point you make is that no opinion which the Sun says was submitted to you and Justice Clifford in writing was not so written. It was a more verbal communication of the opinion which Justice Bradley had arrived at." To this the justice replied: You have my answer; all the answer I can now make. Justice Bradley did not read"—again emphasizing the word "read"—"any opinion to me as alleged." "Very well, sir," continued the questioner, "there can be no objection to my calling attention in my publication of this conversation to the emphasis you put on the word 'read,' that will make the significance of your reply as clear to the reader as it is now to me." "You have all the answer I have to make," persisted the justice; "I will not discuss the matter in any of its details."

The rad state convention assembled at Harrisburg, Wednesday, and it is settled that Sterrett would be nominated for Supreme Judge by acclamation, with the chances in favor of Gen. Passmore of Potteville, for Aud. General.

The Russian newspaper Vedemoste, after an elaborate review of the sums already expended on the war, draws the conclusion that, if the war lasts till next Autumn, it will cost not less than 850,000,000 roubles, [$620,500,000] of which 252,000,000 [169,360,000] have already been expended. To cover this sum there is in reserve 150,000,000 roubles [$109,500,000.] As to the remaining 450,000,000, [$328,500,000] more paper money, of which there is already 877,000,000 roubles [$640,210,000] in circulation, must be issued.

Despite the unexpected crisis in France the preparations for the Exhibition of 1878 are making fair progress. In an official report the Minister of Commerce states that the buildings will be complete in October—two months earlier than was expected—and that space has been allotted to French exhibitors and to every nation which has applied for it. Prizes, he says, will be awarded in accordance mainly with the rules followed at the Exhibition of 1867. A sum of $300,000 is appropriated for these awards which are to be made by an international jury composed of 350 foreigners and 300 Frenchmen. Among the prizes for general industry will be 100 large ones in money and 1,000 gold and 4,000 silver medals.

PENN'A DEM. PLATFORM.

FIRST—That the induction of Rutherford B. Hayes into the office of President, notwithstanding the election of Samuel J. Tilden thereto, was a high crime against free government, which has not been endorsed and will not be forgotten. The same spirit of patriotism which forbore a contest upon the first offense will resist and punish any attempt at a second,

SECOND—That the immediate happy effect of the application by the Federal administration of the Democratic policy of non-intervention in internal affairs of Southern States amply vindicates our frequent protests against previous violation of the reserved right of the several States to exercise all power not delegated to the General Government by express constitutional provision.

THIRD—That the purpose to reform the Civil Service, which has been proclaimed by the present Administration, is, like its Southern policy, a confession of the failure of Radicalism and a just tribute to the Democracy, which has long and earnestly demanded the overthrow and punishment of all corrupt officials.

FOURTH—That capital combined in corporate organization has been too highly favored by both Federal and State legislation, and its demands for large returns are inconsistent with the depressed condition of laboring and business interests of the country. We oppose further enactments for its special benefit at the expense of other interests. Labor and capital should have no cause for antagonism, and they should be left free to adjust its own relations. The right to contract freely exists for both parties.

FIFTH—That we accept the admonition of Jackson in saying that standing armies are dangerous to free governments in time of peace: "I shall not seek to enlarge our present establishment nor disregard the salutary lesson of political experience which teaches that the military should be held subordinate to civil power." Accordingly the increase of the Federal army and any attempt to employ it as a partisan agent of Federal authority, or for interference with the sovereign rights of States, will receive continued earnest opposition of the Democracy of Pennsylvania.

That the deprivation of employment of many thousands of industrious citizens and laborers, and the deep distress of themselves and families enlist our hearty sympathy, and we declare in the language of Thomas Jefferson, the founder of our party, that "A wise and frugal Government, which shall restrain men from injuring one another, and shall leave them otherwise free to emulate their own pursuits of industry and improvement, and shall not take from the mouth of labor the bread it has earned," is the hope of people in adversity and their security in prosperity, and that under such a government which it is the mission of the Democracy to maintain and perpetuate, any resort to force or to violation of law or invasion of rights of person or of property to redress grievance, is needless and at war with the free institutions under which the only rightful remedy is by frequently recurring elections of the representatives of the people in State Legislatures and in the Federal Congress to accomplish the will of the majority, which should be accepted by the voice of all.

SIXTH—That many of our rich men have not been content with equal production and equal benefits, but have besought us to make them rich by acts of Congress, and by attempting to gratify their desires we have, in the results of our legislation, arrayed section against section, interest against interest, and man against man in fearful commotion, and therefore the grant by the legislatures of States or by Congress of executive privileges, and the establishment of odious monopolies, under pretext of public benefit, or of justice to certain sections of the country, are a direct assault upon the equal rights of the people, and as these monopolies have been contrived to enrich the few, whilst a large number of people are reduced to want. The Democracy of Pennsylvania protests against subsidies, land grants, loans of the public credit, and appropriations of the people's money to any corporation as legalized plunder of the tax-paying industries of the country.

SEVENTH—That we look with alarm and apprehension upon the pretensions of the great transportation companies to be above the fundamental law of this Commonwealth, which governs all else within our borders, and until they accept the Constitution of 1873 in good faith, they should remain objects of the utmost vigilance and jealousy by both the Legislature and the people.

Resolved, That we hereby re affirm and adopt the financial resolutions of the National Democratic platform, adopted at St. Louis in 1876.

NOT CHARLIE ROSS.

Phila., Sept. 2.—This morning, about 11 o'clock, Sheriff Coffin, of Clarke county, O., and Perry Bechtol, who found the boy known as Gus. Lovering, whom he claims to be the lost Charley Ross in Germantown. Immense crowds assembled at the depot at Ninth and Green streets, and also in Germantown, where people came in from the country in all directions to see the boy. The child was taken into the presence of Mrs. Ross and her children, all of whom failed to recognize him. Mrs. Ross says he is not her boy, although he resembles Charley, his eyes being like his, but his wrists are too large, and he is too wide between the cheek-bones. The little fellow was very much worried and vexed by the curious attention of the crowd, and at one time became so stubborn that the Sheriff was obliged to carry him away and plead with him for nearly an hour before he would move. A number of Mr. Ross's friends who knew Charley say he resembles the lost boy very much, and some of them even express the opinion that he is Charley.

TWENTY-FOUR LIVES LOST IN A MINE.

City of Mexico, August 19.—A dreadful fire has occurred in the Rosaria mine. Twenty-four lives were lost. Many persons were severely injured.

THE RUSSIANS ATTACKED AT THREE POINTS BY THE TURKS.

The Turks Repulsed in Several Engagements.

Constantinople, August 31.—A telegram from Shumla, dated yesterday, announces that the column of Suleiman Pasha has advanced from Eski-Djuma, and crossed the river Lom, near Agashlar, driving back the Russians, who, after a short resistance, retreated from the river.

Redjib Pasha has advanced from Rasgrad towards Torlak, repulsing the Russians and capturing two guns. A great battle is believed to be imminent. The Turks are assuming the offensive along the whole line.

Manchester, August 31.—The Guardian received a telegram this afternoon stating that the expected battle along the line of the Lom from Aghaslar to Teralk commenced yesterday and continued all day. Mehemet Ali Pasha commanded the Turks in person and attacked the Russians at three points. So far the Turks are successful.

MEHEMET'S VICTORY.

A Disastrous Russian Defeat.

London, September 1.—The Times' correspondent with the Turkish army telegraphs the following description of Thursday's battle, apparently from personal observation: Early this morning Nedjib Pasha advanced from Adakeny, near Rasgrad, with three brigades, two batteries of artillery, two squadrons of cavalry and one brigade of infantry reserves. Mehemet Ali and Prince Hassan took up a position with their staff on a high hill immediately north of Yeni Koi, which commands an uninterrupted view from Rasgrad to beyond Osman Bazar. The Russians, from their batteries behind Sadans, opened fire about 9 o'clock on the advancing Turks. Modjib steadily advanced and entered the burning village of Sadana by 11 30 o'clock. The retreating Russians were hotly pressed. They retired precipitately to Karrassan, where they made a vigorous stand. Sabit Pasha created a diversion by attacking Haidarkoi. The Russians had a battery of three guns to their right near Haidarkoi. They made splendid practice at the advancing Turks and Egyptians, but these cleverly opened out and advanced to the right and left of the village in a really workmanlike manner.

The Engagement Becomes General.

The engagement now became general, and extended over some fifteen miles. A heavy and continued roll of fire of skirmishers was heard along all the ridges from Basisliier to near Sadana. By four o'clock Karassan was in flames. The Russians gradually gave way, and the Turks redoubled the energy of their attack. At five o'clock the enemy were scampering out of Haidarkoi and horses were trotting up to take the guns out of the battery. The Turkish battery was making spendid practice, and fired just as the guns were taken off. One gun was struck with the last shell. The Turks cheered and dashed through the blazing village and way to the left to Popskoi like a pack of hounds. The Russian camps were hastily cleared out, two guns covering their retreat and making excellent practice. But the Turks and Egyptians still scampered over the ground in fine style. The Russians were now in full retreat in every direction and by sunset the Turks had proved for the second time that they were not only capable of meeting the Russians in the open field, but also of driving them from their strongly entrenched positions. In ten days the Russians have lost the magnificent double positions of the Lom and the Kara Lom. What may happen next no one knows. It is impossible to tell what forces the Russians had engaged, nor can their losses as yet be estimated. Probably they were heavy except around Karassan, by which name this engagement will be designated by the Turks.

VICTORY CLAIMED BY BOTH SIDES.

The combatants at the Shipka Pass have both been reinforced. The Turks threaten to resume offensive operations shortly at that point. Osman Pasha claims to have defeated the Russians in an engagement at Pelischad, a village east of Plevna, on the road to Tirnova. The Russians however, assert that he was repulsed along the whole line. The Russian disasters in the recent fighting near the River Lom are confirmed. In Armenia, skirmishing continues on the eastern frontier.

Colonel Scott says positively that the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will rebuild as few of their buildings as possible at Pittsburg, but will remove all their shops and machine works to some other point, as remote as possible from that neighborhood, or, in fact, from large cities, where the property of the company will not be under the influence and at the mercy of mobs.

In the course of some further conversation the justice urged his preference not to be dragged into the controversy at all. He said he regretted that his name had been used, as he was associated with Justice Bradley on the bench of the United States supreme court, and it would be exceedingly unpleasant were their social relations disturbed by such controversy. He also emphatically declined to go any further into the subject, urging that members of the commission were bound by resolution to respect the secrecy of their deliberations.

According to a Paris paper, a French lady of rank has just died, at the age of eighty-four, who had been accustomed for the last thirty years to smoke a pipe twice a day as a penance. In 1845 she married a wealthy sea captain, and obtained from him a promise to abandon smoking, of which he was extremely fond. He kept his word, but died shortly after from regret—so it is alleged. His widow was so overwhelmed with grief and remorse that from that time to the day of her death she smoked a couple of pipes a day, and desired at her death that her pipe should be buried with her.

THE POPE'S HEALTH.

London, August 29.—The Times's correspondent at Rome telegraphs: "I have received from ordinarily trustworthy sources information that the Pope is suffering great prostration and has barely strength to attend to any business. A Camarilla commands at the vatican and acts in the name of the Pope. Intrigue has commenced, which is preparatory to a crisis, and some of the Cardinals are holding meetings to provide for an emergency."

The Indian famine has already cost the Government of India forty millions of dollars, and is now costing two and a half millions of dollars a month.

There is a lady in Eureka, California who, a dozen years ago, was married in a two thousand dollar dress. Now she takes in washing to support a drunken husband and three pairs of twins.

ADDRESS OF LEONARD RHONE.

Address delivered before the Centre county Pomona Grange on August 21, 1877, by the Master of the Grange, Leonard Rhone, which was by resolution requested to be published in the county papers and the Farmer's Friend:

FELLOW PATRONS OF THE CENTRE COUNTY POMONA GRANGE:—Through the mercies of God, we are again permitted to meet each other for work in this glorious cause with unbroken ranks and the same self-sacrificing devotion which noted the great movement of the order of Patrons of Husbandry through all the many trials it it has passed through since its organization. Let us remember that history repeats itself—the same great battle must be fought over and over, for the right and the truth, for the week against the strong, and for those struggling in poverty and distress to maintain their families and their homes against the encroachments of individuals and incorporated wealth that seeks to manipulate the laws and law making powers to the utmost extent, to exact revenues from the labor and industry of the country, too fill their coffers to enable them and their families to live in oriental splendor, and spend their summer in idleness and sumptuous luxury at the sea shore.

We do not wish to be understood that capital should not be protected and receive a reasonable and profitable income from its investment. Our declarations of purposes teaches "that we long to see the antagonism between capital and labor removed by common consent and by an enlightened statesmanship worthy of the nineteenth century. We are opposed to excessive salaries, high rates of interest and exorbitant per cent. profit in trade. They greatly increase our burden and do not bear a proper proportion to the profits of producers. We desireonly self protection, and the protection of every true interest of our land by legitimate transactions, legitimate trade and legitimate profits." We therefore again must urge upon you the plan of co-operation submitted by the National Grange. Its justness and fairness is indicated by allowing capital a legal rate of interest, and the profits in trade being equally divided among those who patronize our association in proportion to the amount of their patronage irrespective of the number of shares held.

This grand idea of capital and the distribution of the profits of labor once inaugurated into our country, will do more to remove this discontent and distress from among the American people than all the stern and hearties decisions of courts, and the blustering arrogance of the State and National military power, which have become burdensome to the American people by the vast sums to which they are taxed for their maintenance.

Under the Patrons' system of co-operation the capitalist is restrained from his encroachments upon the industry of the country; and on the other hand he is protected from Communism, which seeks to rob those who possess property and divide equally irrespective of industry, which would thereby foster idleness and rioting to become a prey upon the capitalist and the industrial class of the country.

This idea of co-operation of capital and labor once rightly inaugurated will encourage the laboring and industrial class to pursue their various avocations with the assurance that they can procure homes and maintain their families in respectability and intelligence, thereby making good citizens despising idleness and rioting. But time will not permit me to pursue this subject further.

We must call your attention to the business that will require your careful consideration at the present session. The establishing of a live stock association upon the co-operative plan—to open an avenue through which patrons can bring their stock upon the market. The farmers of Centre county have lost many thousand dollars by sitting at home and waiting for some one to come and buy their stock, never dreaming that they had the power within themselves to open a market; and to this add the greater amount that would have been produced had a way at once, easy and simple, been provided for the marketing of stock. Were we ready, we have a call for four car loads of cattle. Our organization, by opening such a channel of trade, will bring immense wealth to our country and will introduce animals of a higher grade upon our farms.

We must urge upon you the importance of making proper provisions for the successful carrying out of the arrangements entered into with the Centre County Agricultural Society to open a Grange department at the Exhibition in October. There is nowhere a better opportunity for the order in our county to gain the esteem of the public than by making the Grange department a grand success. Patrons, allow me to appeal to you to enter into this arrangement with all the enthusiasm at your command, and let everyone bring something—be willing to make a great sacrifice for the honor of the organization.

Allow me to bring to your notice that the time has arrived for you to make arrangements for holding our fourth annual re-union picnic. The good of the organization requires that we keep up our great annual gatherings, and we trust, therefore, that the Grange will make the proper provisions for this great social gathering which has so distinguished our organization in the past. I trust that we are still the same devoted Patrons that we were from 1874 to '76.

We would also call your attention that by the Act of Congress of July 2, 1862, which granted land scrip to the several States for the support of industrial colleges, requires that all institutions which receive the benefit of that endowment, shall have for their leading object to give instruction in agriculture and mechanical arts. By an Act of Assembly, February 19, 1876, the income arising from the land scrip granted by Congress to the State of Penn'a has been appropriated to the Penn'a State College, situated in Centre county. The college having been established in the interest of the agricultural class in particularly, and its perminency guaranteed to them by the acts of Congress and Assembly as stated, it should receive our liberal patronage. Ours being a farmers' organization, the President of the College deemed it proper that he should invite our Executive Committee to make an examination of the college and its laboratories, as to its means and adaption for giving an agricultural education. As to the details of the visit, which the Executive Committee deemed it their duty to make under the circumstances, we must refer you to their report. But let me call your attention to the fact that lawyers have their law universities, doctors their medical universities, ministers their theological seminaries all intended to fit them for their various professions, and under the laws of many States no one is permitted to practice the professions unless they are first licensed by some one of these institutions. If learning is so important in the professions, it is not less necessary in the pursuit of agriculture, as the subsistance of the human family depends upon the products of the soil.

It is regretted that our Granges are sometimes so loosely conducted, which destroys so much of their influence and efficiency. For this the Masters are partly to blame. We cannot expect to make our meetings interesting if we do not comply with the requirements of the organization, and give the members of our order an opportunity to read and speak productions of their own—in fact, we should require it of all who are able, especially our young and middle aged men and women; do not go to the professional class for your speakers and readers, as they are already over taxed with their professions and do not know the farmers' wants and privations. Napoleon the First said of one of his marshals, Lannes, that he found him a dwarf and lost him a giant. Just so in our Granges—if you give your members an opportunity you will rear up giants who will carry everything before their skill and eloquence. But if you give these honors to those engaged in other pursuits, it is very natural that those pursuits will be looked up to and carry away the honors that belong to the farmer, and the result will be that our calling will be lowered in the estimation of the public.

WILSON & M'FARLANE.

NEW AND CHEAP

HARDWARE STORE.

P. B. WILSON. ROB'T M'FARLANE
BELLEFONTE, PA.

We have opened a new and complete stock bought in New York and Philadelphia, from the manufacturers from first hands at extremely low prices, which we will sell at the lowest bottom prices, which we will give the people the advantage of. We say and will satisfy that we are the Cheapest Hardware Store in the country. We have a complete stock of Ranges, Heaters, Parlor and Cook Stoves. Each Stove guaranteed to give satisfaction in every respect. Bar-iron, Nails, Horse-shoes, Norway Nail Rods, warranted of the best quality, We claim we have the best Pure Lead, Oils, Colors, Varnishes, ever offered and the cheapest. Our Stock of Coach and Wagon Materials are of a very superior quality, and cheap, We will sell Saddlery goods as low as they can buy them in Phila. We will keep all kinds of Farmers Implements, Cultivators, Shovels, Plows, Pumps, Picture Frames, Moulding, Mirrors, Toilet Setts,

Children's buggies, Wagons of all sizes, Oil Cloths, Tubs, Buckets, and Churns,

We have in connection a Tin Shop, Mr. Smith, foreman, in which we manufacture all kinds of Tinware.

Spouting made and put up of the best quality of tin at the lowest prices.

Call and see us and we will substantiate what we advertise, as we shall take pleasure in showing our stock.

Rooms No. 7 and 8, Humes Block, 6 doors north of Post Office, Bellefonte.

WILSON & McFARLANE,

12jul.tf

-GRAIN ELEVATOR-

—o—

SHORTLIDGE & CO,

—o—

BELLEFONTE, PA.

—o—

Have erected a new GRAIN ELEVATOR on their Coal Yard and are buying grain

AT THE HIGHESTPRICES,

in cash on delivery, for

WHEAT, CORN, RYE, OATS, CLOVER SEED &C.,

Unloading is done more easily and more promptly than any other place in town which makes the NEW ELEVATOR the most desirable place to sell grain.

ANTHRACITE COAL.

The only dealers in Centre County who sell the

WILKESBARRE COAL

from the old Baltimore mines. Also

SHAMOKIN AND OTHER GRADES

of Anthracite Coal dryly housed expressly for house use, at the lowest prices

RIFLE and BLASTING POWDER.

FIRE BRICK AND GROUND FIRE CLAY.

DEALERS IN

CAYUGA GROUND PLASTER,

which is always sold at low prices, and warranted to be as good a fertilizer as an other plaster.

OFFICE AND YARD

NEAR SOUTH END B. E. VALLEY R. R. DEPOT

BELLEFONTE, PA.

S. & A. Loeb.

THE TIMES ADMONISH YOU,
THE TIMES ADMONISH YOU'

TO SAVE MONEY WHEN YOU CAN,
TO SAVE MONEY WHEN YOU CAN,

We are selling—CARPETS AT 20 CTS
We are selling—CARPETS AT 20 CTS.
We are selling—CARPETS AT 20 CTS.

We are selling—CARPETS AT 25 CTS.
We are selling—CARPETS AT 25 CTS.
We are selling—CARPETS AT 25 CTS.

We are selling—ING'N CARP'TS at 30c.
We are selling—ING'N CARP'TS at 30c.
We are selling—ING'N CARP'TS at 30c.

We are selling—INGRAINS AT 35 cents.
We are selling—INGRAINS AT 35 cents.
We are selling—INGRAINS AT 35 cents.

A LARGE STOCK OF
READY - MADE CLOTHING
constantly on hand.

Customers will find the stock complete, and a call is all that is required to assure you that this is the best place in the valley to buy your goods.

WM. WOLF.

We are selling—Damask hall & stair car'ts
We are selling—Damask hall & stair car'ts
We are selling—Damask hall & stair car'ts

We are selling—Superfine Ingrain at 75c.
We are selling—Superfine Ingrain at 75c.
We are selling—Superfine Ingrain at 75c.

We are selling—Tapestry Brussels at $1,00
We are selling—Tapestry Brussels at $1,00
We are selling—Tapestry Brussels at $1,00

We are selling—Ladies' Dolmans at $2,50
We are selling—Ladies' Dolmans at $2,50
We are selling—Ladies' Dolmans at $2,50

We are selling—Ladies' Dolmans at $3.00.
We are selling—Ladies' Dolmans at $3,00.
We are selling—Ladies' Dolmans at $3,00.

We are selling—Ladies trim'd hats at $1.00
We are selling—Ladies trim'd hats at $1.00
We are selling—Ladies trim'd hats at $1,00

We are selling—Ladies trim'd hats at $1,50
We are selling—Ladies trim'd hats at $1,50
We are selling—Ladies trim'd hats at $1,50

We are selling—Ladies trim'd hats at $2,00
We are selling—Ladies trim'd hats at $2,00
We are selling—Ladies trim'd hats at $2,00

We are selling—Ladies Shoes at $1,00
We are selling—Ladies Shoes at $1,00
We are selling—Ladies Shoes at $1,00

We are selling—Ladies Shoes at $1,25
We are selling—Ladies Shoes at $1,25
We are selling—Ladies Shoes at $1,25

We are selling—Ladies' Button Shoes at $1,50
We are selling—Ladies' Button Shoes at $1,50
We are selling—Ladies' Button Shoes at $1,50

We are selling—Calicoes at 5 cents.
We are selling—Calicoes at 5 cents.
We are selling—Calicoes at 5 cents.

We are selling—Spool Cotton at 2 cts
We are selling—Spool Cotton at 2 cts
We are selling—Spool Cotton at 2 cts

We are selling—D

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

THURSDAY SEPT. 6, 1877.

per TERMS.—$2 *per year, when paid in advance; $2.50 when not paid in advance. Advertisements* 20cts *per line for three insertions, and* 5 *cents per line for every subsequent insertion. Advertisements by the year at a liberal discount.*

LODGE MEETINGS.

CENTRE HALL LODGE, No. 833, I. O. of O. F., meets every Saturday evening in the Odd Fellows Hall.
J. M. GILLILAND, Secy. H. P. SANKEY, A. G.

OLD FORT LODGE, No. 337, F. A. M., meets on Monday evening on or before each full moon in the Odd Fellows Hall.
C. F. HERLACHER, Secy. J. A. FLEMING, W. M.

PROGRESS GRANGE, No. 96, P of H, meets at their Hall, Centre Hall on the Saturday on or before full moon at 2 P. M and every two weeks after, Leonard Rhone Master. G. W. BOAL Secy.

LOCAL ITEMS.

—STORE ROOM FOR RENT.—The undersigned offers the store-room, known as Herlacher's old stand, at Centre Hall, for rent. The stand is a desirable one in all respects. Possession can be had any time after April 1st, by applying to J HENRY KELLER at Centre Hall. tf.

—Maj. Harry Forster will be the orator at the next meeting of the Centre county Veteran Club, at Howard.

—The Journal man, at Millheim, has been on the brain—cause, too much beer in the stomach, he has capacity for a keg full.

—S. Grenninger, of Tylersville, has already commenced erecting a store house at the Forks.

—Northumberland county wants an assistant law-judge.

—Wm. Harter, of Hartleton, picked two bushels of huckleberries in one day, in the mountains, last week. Must be plenty down there.

—Sunday and Monday last were rather cool, and reminded us that summer was nearing its end.

—The Lewisburg M. E. Sabbath school excursion to Spring Mills, on Wednesday of last week, consisted of 13 passenger cars, densely crowded, and passed off very pleasantly, save that a shower in the afternoon gave them a soaking.

—In a few weeks from this the telegraph will extend up to Spring Mills, putting our valley in telegraphic communication with Europe, Asia and Buffalo val.

—The 2nd Quarterly Conference of the Evangelical church, will be held at Centre Hall, 15th and 16th of September. Conference meets at 2 o'clock on Saturday 15, services in the evening of same day. Communion on Sabbath morning, following, and services in the evening.

—We have received from the author, Prof. Wm. T. Meyer, two pieces sheet music, "The Queer Old Bachelor", comic song and chorus; also "Walking Down the Lane," humorous song, words and music, by Mr. M. Price 30c each. These pieces will be favorites with lovers of music, as all the author's productions have proven.

—Many of the people in this valley talk of attending the Union co. fair, at Lewisburg—they can reach it so handily now by rail.

—Go to Heisler's Bellefonte Marble Works if you desire tombstones of first class workmanship, and at low prices.

—S. & A. Loeb's keep ahead for first class dry goods, and latest styles, and cheap.

—Farmers and physicians of Pennsvalley will find a complete stock of medicines, genuine and of best quality, at Green's drug store Bellefonte

Henry Krumreine is having a 400 feet switch put down on his ground at Spring Mills to connect with the grain house he is about erecting.

—Graham Bro's, from Milroy, are starting up a weaving establishment, in the room formerly occupied by the Reporter office, and will soon be ready to do all kinds of work in that line.

—The managers of the Union co. Fair have information from the Railroad company that excursion trains will be run from Spring Mills, in Centre co., and all intermediate points to Lewisburg.

—Walker, the fellow who stole Senator Peale's horse, was tried at Bellefonte, last week, and sentenced by Judge Orvis to ten years in the penitentiary. There is no fun in that kind of a sentence.

The Gallaghers, charged with stealing silverware from the residence of A. O. Furst, Esq., were found guilty of the offence and sentenced one for two and the other for three years in the pententiary.

Mr. Bradley of Bellefonte, was fined $250 for selling liquor without license. Geo. Breon, of Spring Mills, was also fined $200 for selling without license.

Mackey, one of the strike rioters, got one year in the penitentiary, and $10 fine.

—Drugs, medicines, chemicals, perfumery, soaps, combs, brushes, trusses, supporters, braces, fancy and toilet articles &c., at Frank P. Green's, in the Bush house block.

—PIC-NIC.—The Patrons of Husbandry will hold their 4th annual Pic-nic on Thursday, Sept. 13, on top of Nittany Mountain, ½ mile north of Centre Hall. Prominent speakers will be in attendance to address the audience. Several cornet bands will be in attendance to furnish music. The public generally are invited and urged to come. By order of Com.

The Lewistown True Democrat says that "Gen. James Burns is still brought out upon the street occasionally upon his wheeled chair for airing, and to appearances seems to be gaining rather than losing in health. We are told he can pronounce the words "yes" and "no" very distinctly, and he apparently recognizes persons with whom he was intimately acquainted and extends his hand for a handshake to every one, although he has no other way to communicate ideas, if indeed he has any."

—A Tylersville correspondent of the Clinton Democrat says: It is not generally known that we have in our town an insane man. But such we have in the person of Wm. Bierly. In a neat house aside of the dwelling house of Samuel Bierly he is confined. An iron chain, about 10 feet long, fastened to a post dug in the ground, fastened around the right leg, below the ankle, holds him there. In appearance he is thick set, about 5 feet 4 inches in height His beard is white, heavy and silky, and he must have been in days gone by a fine looking young man. At time he is as gentle as a child, talking to himself and laughing as though in the gayest company. At other times he is angry and tears to pieces everything he can lay hands on. His bed is made of oak planks spiked together, and even this has been torn already. His food is given him on a waiter, so arranged that no one need go near him, lest in his fits of passion he might hurt them. He is generally fed by Mrs. Bierly, who can do almost anything with him, although she has made narrow escapes from his clutches in the past. His health is good; has never been sick much. He is now about sixty-five years old, having been caged forty years. He was just about graduating at school when his mental faculties gave away, a victim to hard study. He is, however, kindly cared for by Mr. Samuel Bierly and wife.

—We print envelopes as low as $1 per thousand. Send us your envelopes. We print letter heads, and statements as low as $1,25 per 1000, when persons find the paper. This is lower than you can get it done for in the city.

—FOR SALE.—a new Golden Tongue Organ, warranted. Will be sold very low. Inquire at this office. tf.

A citizen of Dare county, N. C., told us a day or two since that one day last fall he made a haul with his seine in the ocean, and caught 102 sharks. The seine was only 280 yards long, and he says that twice as many sharks got away as he landed.—Clinton Times.

—On last Friday night, Mr. Ammon, landlord of the Great Western Hotel, in Union county, fell out of the second story window into an open cellar stairs underneath. Feeling unwell he retired to bed, and it is supposed leaned out of the window to vomit, and losing his balance, caused him to fall out. Mrs. Ammon retired about two hours after her husband, and finding he was not in bed, looked out of the window and saw her husband lying below. How long he lay before discovered is not known; he expired three minutes after he was taken up. The skull on the back of his head was fractured.

—Prof. Wm. T. Meyer, is about closing his engagements in Nittany valley, and expects to return again to Aaronsburg about the middle of Sept., with the expectation of locating there for the fall season. Should there be any persons in the neighborhood desirous of taking lessons in instrumental music, they should avail themselves of the opportunity.

—The Bush House is still the favorite hotel, and has the largest run. Mr. McCollum is the most obliging proprietor the Bush has yet had.

—THE EVANGELICAL LUTHERAN SYNOD of Central Pennsylvania will meet in the English Lutheran church at Lock Haven, on Wednesday, September 26, and continue in session 5 or 6 days. About 80 clerical and lay members are expected.

—Suffering will exhibit its presence by the cries of the baby, and should be removed by the prompt use of that highly recommended remedy—Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup. It is free from Morphia. Price 25 cents.

—Rev. Isaac Neff, of Lycoming county, preached in the Luth. church, of this place, on last Sabbath evening.

—Rev. H. F. Long, late of Arendtsville, Pa., has accepted a call from the Pine Grove Mills Lutheran charge.

—The best place in central Penna. to get Monuments, Couches and Headstones for your departed friends, is Deininger & Musser's Millheim Marble Works. They are not a whit behind the times either in superior workmanship or low prices. Try them and you will be convinced.
Sept. 6 3t.

The cost of dying in North Carolina is summed up at a low figure: Three cantaloups and a half bushel of peaches, 20 cents; one visit from a doctor, $2, pine coffins $3. Total, $5 20.

—In this issue of the Reporter we enclose supplements containing the premium list of our next county fair. The officers of the Society have taken every pains to make this year's fair one of the most attractive ever held in our county.

—The horse and buggy stolen from Mr. Jacob Wagner's in the Loop, last week, has not yet been heard of.

—Hicks & Bro. have opened their new store at Spring Mills, and keep on hand any thing wanted in the line of stoves, hardware and tinware.

—Millheim has two free busses to the Forks—one from Kreamer's hotel and the other from Musser's. Opposition is the life of trade.

—The new three story brick bank building is now under roof, and makes an imposing appearance in our town.

—Ready made Clothing never was as cheap in Centre county as at present. You can buy a good suit of clothing for less than half what it cost two years ago. This reduction in an important item of expense is owing to the establishment of the Eagle Clothing Store, by J. Newman, jr., at Bellefonte. Mr. Newman offered his goods at almost cost and thus secured a big run of business, so much so that he had to greatly enlarge his store, and now offers the cheapest clothing in the state.

NEBRASKA.

Correspondence of the Reporter.

Oak Creek empties into Salt Creek from the North-west. It is of Oak Creek Valley of which I write now. I traversed it nearly 20 miles, and although I have been through different parts of the West frequently, I have seen no part of the country that offers better inducements than this. The surface soil is black, a vegetable mould from 2 to 5 feet in depth, accumulation of decaying animal and vegetable matter for thousands of years. As a recent writer has said, "It is composed of washings from the Rocky Mountains, during the period of the formation of the plains, is sponge-like in texture and affords, therefore, a natural and effective system of under-drainage." When the rain fall is in excess, it is held in the subsoil until needed for the support of vegetation, when it is drawn up by capillary attraction and hence the crops neither suffer from drouth nor too much moisture. What I say of this valley will apply to a considerable portion of Lancaster county, and to many other localities in the state.

The surface is divided into bottom land and rolling prairie. The bottom land is of almost inexhaustable fertility, and entirely free from stones and gravel. When plowed it becomes very mellow and farmers work it shortly after a heavy rain. There is no hard pan nor other impervious substances, hence farmers do not fear a failure of crops from unusual wet or protracted drouth. At least it would be an exception to the general rule. Deep mud as we often find in Illinois and Iowa is never known here. The soil of the uplands is not quite so rich, but with very little labor, produces abundant crops, and some even contend that this land is better for wheat than bottom land. In this valley, 12 miles from Lincoln, there are three families from Centre county, Pa., Messrs. D. H. Zettle, H. A. Larrimer and G. W. Kerlin. The first and last named lived a few year in Illinois and moved to Nebraska last October.

Mr. Larrimer moved here last March, Messrs. Zettle and Kerlin planted 70 acres in corn, and had about fifty acres in wheat, barley and oats. Their crop is simply enormous, beyond their expectations, and, if favored thus for two or three years more, would not exchange chances with many in the older settlements who are in good circumstances. They sowed wheat in February and in less than six months ate of the fruits of their labor. They say they have no desire to return to the East. Mr Larrimer, wife, and five children left a good home in Centre county and moved to Nebraska, never having seen the country before. His object in leaving a home, with all the modern conveniences a man could wish, to battle with the disadvantages of a new county was to get land for his children. He thought, with Paul, "If any provide not his own, especially those of his own house, he hath denied the faith and is worse than an infidel." I never saw a larger crop of wheat gathered from as many acres, than the crop Mr. L. has. He said, "you know I raised heavy crops in Pa., but never such as this. Tell my friends, when you return to Pennsylvania, that I found some disadvantages here but have no desire to leave this country." What I say of one of the families I can say of all—their object is to provide homes for their children and this they were not able to do where they lived. Their wives and children join them in saying, "We like the country."

If any reports to the contrary reach Centre county, put them down as unreliable, I spent five days with them and can truly say I love that country.

Tenants give the third bushel, the owner paying all taxes on the real estate. This is a rare opportunity for those who are not able to buy.

Or better still, perhaps, some furnish stock and implements and give the tenant half of all the grain. When such inducements are offered and there is so much fertile, uncultivated land in the west, why is it that men do not go and occupy it?

A. A. KERLIN.

(To be Continued.)

—At Bellefonte on Monday forenoon a man by name of Kelly, from Snowshoe, let his team stand in the millshed below the depot. The passenger train soon came along, which caused the team to start in the direction of the railroad, and as the horses passed over the track the engine struck the hind part of the wagon, which was completely wrecked and the front part, hanging to the cowcatcher, was dragged up to the depot. The harness was jerked clean off the horses by the collision, and the animals were so badly jammed up that it was thought they would be unfit for further use.

—On Saturday last commissioner Gregg and deputy sheriff Munson took seven Centre county prisoners to the western penitentiary. Our county now has 24 boarders in that institution.

—Farmers and housekeepers get better goods for their money, at Sechler's grocery, than at nine-tenths of the groceries to be found. They are the most careful grocers as regards fresh goods and such as are really fit to go into our families. Their stock embraces a full line always, and they sell at cash rates to regular customers. Take your produce to Sechler's, they allow the highest price for them, and give you the choicest goods in exchange.

—Mr. F. O. Hosterman, of Haines, has an older silver quarter, than that of Mr. Bair, of 1776, of which we recently mentioned. Mr. Hosterman's dates back to 1772, and is four years older.

—Yone From brot' a potato vine to this office, 7 feet 9 inches in length. Who beats?

WAGON FOR SALE.—A large road wagon, good as new, and which can readily be cut down to a plantation wagon, is offered for sale cheap, by JOHN WOLF, Centre Mills, Pa. 3t

We read that "Mars will, on September 5, be only 35,000,000 miles from the earth." How to prevent a collision on that day between Mars and the fashionable shirt-collar is the problem now agitating philosophers.

A TRAIN RUNS INTO AN IOWA STREAM.

Eighteen Persons Killed and Seventeen Wounded.

Des Moines, Iowa, August 29.—The details of a railroad accident on the Chicago, Rock Island and Pacific railroad at the east branch of Four Mile creek, seven miles from this city, are beginning to arrive. All the train but the sleeping car went down into the stream. The engine is completely out of sight. Barnum's show car went down among the rest, and it is said that all of its eleven occupants but one were killed.

A special dispatch to the State Register from the wreck says there are sixteen killed so far as known; twelve bodies are out on the banks, seven of them being P. T. Barnum's men. Four dead bodies are still seen in the wreck but cannot be got out at present. The accident was occasioned by the washing out of a bridge and occurred about 4 o'clock this morning. There are seventeen people injured.

LET OPIUM EATERS READ!

More Terrible even than the Sufferings of the Slaves of the Bowl.

A sallow-faced youth with tangled black hair, bended head, and slow, dragging step, crept out of the prison pen in the General Sessions court room yesterday, and, supported by two officers, was led up to the bar. He is not 30 years of age, but is prematurely old and decrepit, and, as he was almost borne up the aisles, every one looked upon him with interest and astonishment. He is called the morphine man. He has taken anæsthetics habitually for many years; recently the stimulants ceased to produce the desired results. Then he resorted to hypodermic injections of morphine, and began a systematic course of stealing, entering dwellings and taking away overcoats, hats, canes, indeed anything valuable that was available. His booty he pawned in the nearest pawn shop. Then he spent the proceeds in morphine. He injected it by boring holes through his skin with the point of a pair of scissors, and then with a small instrument throwing in the drug In time he increased the dose, and made larger and deeper incisions. His body is covered with half healed sores. He became weary and listless in his bearing, his body emaciated, his eye dull, and his skin a deathly hue.

He answered to the name of Henry L. Sanford as he was held up in front of the bar yesterday. He was accused of stealing $70 worth of surgical instruments from the office of Dr. Early of 82 Macdougal street on the 14th of July. He had been a patient of Dr. Early for some time.

As the question, "Are you guilty or not?" was put to the prisoner, he struggled painfully for a moment to comprehend the words, and then said in feeble tones, "I don't want you to hang me; I only want to be shot. Please sentence me to be shot; I want to die."

Judge Sutherland gave the prisoner the lightest possible sentence, namely, one year in the penitentiary. It is not known where Sanford lives, if he has any home, or what his occupation is.

After the sentence a gentleman accosted the prisoner. He dropped listlessly into a chair, his head fell to his breast, and he mumbled unintelligibly, and he twisted his long bony fingers.

"I don't want to live at all," the prisoner moaned. "All I ask is to be shot. Oh, I'm in such misery, such pain. I'd give all I've got to be shot. "Want to get out of my misery. Do n't want to live at all, and when I get a little better I'll either shoot myself or open a vein. I'm tired of this agony."

"Where do you live?' the gentleman inquired.

"Oh, I don't know," the prisoner replied, "they've got me in some place down here; I believe it's the Tombs. Some one down there told me that if they did n't hang me they'd send me to a place: I don't know what it is, a prison, or some such thing; or else they'd put me to a place over the river, and there I'd be in fearful agony for a few days, and then I'd die. He said that they would not even allow me to commit suicide. At the other place, up the river, he said they would put me in a place and would cure me. I don't want to live. I'm covered all over with holes where I've taken morphine, and oh, my spine aches so."

THE PENALTY FOR ISSUING BUSINESS CARDS REPRE ENTING NATIONAL CURRENCY.

Washington, August 21.—Many complaints have reached the Treasury Department that merchants and business men in various parts of the country have been in the habit of printing business cards bearing such close appearance to the United States and National Bank issues that many people have been deceived thereby, and quantities of it passed as good money. Some of the samples received at the Secret Service Division here are of a character to deceive, some samples representing fractional currency and five and ten dollar notes. While they bear upon their face the fact that they are not really genuine, yet they are so very close in their imitation as to have deceived many people, and there is evidence here of one of these cards, issued by a firm in Philadelphia, without any evil intent whatever, having been passed upon a number of persons. These issues are all in violation of law, of which the persons employing such means of advertising their business seem to be totally ignorant. Section 5430 of the Revised Statutes forbids the engraving or printing of anything in the impression or the likeness of any United States obligation or other security or any part thereof, except under the authority of the Secretary of the Treasury. The penalty is a heavy fine and imprisonment.

DISTRICT ATTORNEY.

MILLHEIM, Pa. Sept. 4, 1877.

The people of Centre county have certainly learned by experience what it is to have a good lawyer for District Attorney. An office of this kind saves money to the people and the county. The public has no business to select a man so incompetent in his profession that every prosecutor is put to the necessity and expense of HIRING A LAWYER to prosecute his cause for him. There are but two candidates in the field on the Democratic side asking the nomination, and between them the democracy should have no trouble or find no difficulty in making a choice. The one has an experience of about eight years at the bar. During this time he has prosecuted and defended in all kinds of cases. If nominated he would be an officer of experience, and of careful and thorough training. Besides this, there are considerations of party that should be obeyed. No man in the county has given more of his time, or devoted more of his energies to the Democratic party than D. F. Fortney. The people of Penns Valley well knew that there has not been a campaign since 1868 that Mr. Fortney has not spent from one to two weeks in this and Brush Valley, doing his level best for the success of the whole party. They also know that much time and labor was spent in other parts of the county and sometimes in the state at large. During all this time he has asked nothing and received nothing; and the writer of this article knows very well that it was with difficulty that he was prevailed upon to be a candidate for the office of District Attorney, and I am free to say that had it not been for the solicitations of the President and Additional Law Judge of this Judicial District, he would not now be a candidate. M.

DEATH OF BRIGHAM YOUNG.

Salt Lake City, Utah, Aug 29.—Brigham Young died this afternoon at 4 o'clock. He was attacked by cholera morbus last Thursday night, which was followed by inflamation of the bowels, which prevented from the first all passage through them, and by continued swelling toward the throat finally stopped respiration. He was concious as long as failing breath permitted him to speak, but only briefly answered questions during the last forty eight hours.

THE DEATH OF THE PROPHET.

Such was his weakness that nothing, not even the least incident, rendered the death bed of Brigham Young noteworthy. During eighteen hours previous to his death he was unconcious except at intervals of perhaps a minute in length, and then he answered questions which were asked without making any voluntary inquiry On Tuesday evening and during most of the day the Lion House was approached by scores of visitors, but some of Brigham Young's own wives were prevented from seeing him. Many of his younger children were not aware of his approaching death and all except a few of the younger members of his family were denied admission to his bedside. If he gave any utterance or made any last request it has been carefully concealed. He is said to have died quietly after a long period of silence and quiet breathing One ghastly feature of Mormonism is illustrated by the fact that some of Brigham's wives relegated to hovels and unable yesterday to view the remains of their departed suzerain were hanging around the doors of the Lion House. Crape was placed on the doors of the Lion House and the Bee Hive at four o'clock and at the co-operative store and all mercantile establishments owned by Mormons in the city were closed at once. There has been no general demonstration of regret. Indeed, there is a noticeable lack of excitement.

BRIGHAM YOUNG'S BODY AND SUCCESSION.

Salt Lake City, August 31.—The body of Brigham Young will lie in state until Sunday morning, when the funeral will take place. The government of the Mormon Church has passed into the hands of twelve apostles, ten of whom will be present at the funeral. Two of them, Joseph S. Smith and Orson Pratt, are in England. It is not likely there will be another President of the Church appointed for some time.

IMMENSE ATTENDANCE AT BRIGHAM YOUNG'S FUNERAL.

Salt Lake, Sept. 2.—An immense concourse of people from all parts of the territory assembled here to-day to attend the funeral of Brigham Young. There were probably 12,000 or 15,000 persons in the tabernacle. The religious services commenced at 12 o'clock and continued until two. Remarks were made by Messrs. Woodruff, Hyde, Cannon and Taylor, eulogistic of the deceased and the great work he had performed.

The body was enclosed in a plain red, wooden coffin and was borne to the grave by the employees of the late president. The cortage was preceded by a band and followed by the family, the different orders of priesthood and adherents, all on foot. The order of Brigham Young as to the disposition of his remains, written in 1873, was read, but nothing from him has been made known as yet as to the succession to leadership of the church or disposition of his property.

The coffin was of California redwood, varnished, and without ornament. The lining was white satin. The corpse rested on a wool mattress. The arrangements were all in accordance with written instructions given by Brigham Young in 1873, which instructions were read at the funeral. He desired that the body be made clean and kept from one to four days; that the coffin be of redwood, two inches longer than the body and three inches wider, with a canopy top, giving the appearance of his being able to turn over if he desired; that he rest on a cotton bed, be dressed in the temple robes; that the females of the family buy no black to wear at the funeral, but they could wear such if they had it, and that the males wear no crape; that the services consist of singing and prayer, and if friends desired to speak a few words they be at liberty to do so; that the body be carried on a bier to the southenst corner of the private burying ground on the hill east of the Lion House, and depcsited in a cut stone vault, covered with slabs and earth, then roofed over, and there he desired to rest until the resurrection. He desired no one to cry or exhibit signs of grief. If he lived until the saints went to Jackson county, Missouri, he wished to go with them and be buried there; otherwise, as above. These instructions were signed, and ordered to be read at the funeral.

Brigham Young's estate is valued at from $6,000,000 to $7,000,000, though it will take some time to settle it up and ascertain precisely what it is worth. In his reply to Ann Eliza's suit for divorce he swore that his monthly income would not exceed $6,000. He had already distributed a considerable amount of property among his children, and, as he was very punctilious in regard to his affairs, it is probable that his will has been drawn to preclude if possible any legal complications.

—St. Nicholas for September is one of the handsomest numbers we have seen in a long time. The stories are all written specially for this magazine by some of the best writers extant, and embrace every variety of subjects.

—Scribner's for September, is at hand a bright number. The illustrated papers are: The Immigrant's Progress, the Fan, The Land of the Arabian nights, Nicholas Minturn, con'd, Wells and Cisterns, Old Streets and Houses of England and An Island of the Sea. The other contributions are good, and all together make up one of the best numbers issued this season. Terms, $4 a year; single numbers, 35 cts Scribner & Co., 743 Broadway, N. Y.

Owing to a great deal of sickness at present, of which lose bowels seem to be chief, the following may prove valuable: "It is said that dysentery in its worst form can be cured, after all other remedies have failed, by drinking wheat flour stirred in water, in quantity of about a half tumbler of water made to the consistency of cream with the flour. It may be advisable to add a pinch of salt, or the flour may be eaten in its dry state. The same effect may be produced in cases of chronic diarrhœa,"

Professor Hall, the discoverer of the two new satellites of Mars, was once a carpenter.

Somebody raises the supposition that Osman Pasha is Marshal Bazaine, the French fugitive.

Announcement.

We are authorized to announce the name of David F. Fortney, of Bellefonte, for the office of District Attorney, subject to the decision of the Democratic county convention.

We are authorized to announce J. M. Keichline, Esq., of Bellefonte, as a candidate for District Attorney. Subject to the decision of the Democratic county convention.

MARKETS.

PRODUCE MARKETS.

Philadelphia, September 1.—Flour steady; superfine, $4; extras, $5; Pennsylvania family, $6 25@7 25; patent and high grades, $7 50@9. Wheat steady; amber, $1 40@1 45; No. 1 red, $1 38@1 40; No. 2 do $1 33@1 36. Corn steady; yellow, 60@61; mixed, 58@59c. Oats steady; Pennsylvania white 32@35c; western white, 32@35c; western mixed, 30@32c. Rye dull, at 60@62c. Petroleum refined, 13½@14c; crude, 9½c Whisky in moderate demand; western, $1 14.

CHICAGO.

Chicago, September 1.—Wheat strong; No. 2, spring, $1,11 for cash; $1 02¼ for No. 3 September; $1 06½ for October; 99c for all the year; No. 3 do, $1 04½. Corn active and firm, at 48c for cash and September, 43½@43¾c for October; rejected, 41½@41¾c. Oats active and firm at 24c for cash; 24½c for October; rejected, 19c. Rye fairly active at 53½c. Barley dull and weak at 66c.

BELLEFONTE MARKETS.—by Shortlidge & Co.

Flour per barrel, wholesale, $ 7 00.
" " retail, $8 00.
White wheat, 1 20.
Red " 1 20
Rye, 60
Corn, shelled, 60
Corn, cob, 60.
Oats, 50.
Barley, rye weight, 56.
Cloverseed $5 per 64 pounds.
Potatoes retail, 30
Nova Scotia plaster, ground, 10 00.
Cayuga " $9 00.

DIED.

On 18, ult., in Webster county, Missouri, Mollie E. Armagast, aged 2 years, daughter of James and Kate E. Armagast, formerly of Centre county.

On 29th, ult. at Farmers' Mills, Elizabeth Dashem, aged 76 years, 5 months and 12 days.

In the Loop, Aug. 31, Mary Myra Stiffler, aged 1 year, 11 months and 2 days.

On August 27, Susan Dashm, born May 12, 1807, aged 70 years, 3 months, and 14 days.

Carpet Weaving.

The undersigned having taken the room on 2nd story of Wolf's warehouse, at Centre Hall, are now prepared to fill all orders for any kind of Carpet Weaving. Country Carpets, of wool or cotton, a specialty and made to order. Custom work solicited and satisfaction guaranteed. All orders promptly attended to, and charges low as elsewhere.
6sept y C. M. GRAHAM & BRO.

HO! FOR SPRING MILLS!!

Stoves! Stoves! TINWARE!!

HARDWARE!!

A full line of all kinds of Stoves.
A full line of Tinware.
Hardware for all, Coachmakers and Mechanics included,
At the New Store of
6sept f THOS. A. HICKS & BRO.

HOUSE AND LOT FOR SALE.—Will be offered on the premises on Saturday, September 22nd, at 2 o'clock, p. m. at public outcery, at Centre Hill, the property owned and formerly occupied by George Stover, containing about ¼ of an Acre, with good House and Stable thereon erected, well at the door, and fine fruit—the lot being in the best of order. Terms will be made known on the day of sale. Any person desiring any information about the property can inquire of Robert Lee or the subscriber
JOHN SHANNON,
30aug3t Attorney.

GET GOOD BREAD,
By calling at the new and extensive bakery establishment of
JOSEPH CEDARS,
(Successor to J. H. Sands,)
Opposite the Iron Front on Allegheny street where he furnishes every day
Fresh Bread,
Cakes of all kinds,
Pies, etc., etc.,
Candies,
Spices,
Nuts, Fruits.

Anything and everything belonging to the business. Having had years of experience in the business, he flatters himself that he can guarantee satisfaction to all who may favor him with their patronage.
30 aug tf JOSEPH CEDARS.

What Sample Tea is.

Every Cargo of Tea, on arriving in this country, is Sampled by the Importer to the extent of from 1,000 to 5,000 pounds, which teas, being out of the original packages, become useless to the Importer after the Cargo is sold. We contract for these Teas at cost of Importation, (including "Sample Packages,") which are then thoroughly classified and packed by our New York House OUR TEAS AT 40c and 50c A POUND.

Equal in every respect those retailed elsewhere for double the Money.

At a saving of three profits to the Consumer

THOMAS CHUTE & CO.
No. 131 Water st.,
New York.

We guarantee Every package.
9aug tf

For Sale by Jas. Welch, Bellefonte, Pa.
Jas. Welch, Sole Agent for Centre Co.

HARDWARE & STOVES. HARDWARE & STOVES.

THOMAS A. HICKS & BRO.

We have a very large and complete stock of Hardware, the largest that was ever before offered by any firm to the people of this county, and are selling at the very lowest possible rates

Iron, Steel and Nails, Locks, Glass and Putty.

Pure White Leads and Linseed Oil; Turpentines and Varnishes, all which we warrant to give satisfaction. Our Pure Lead will cover as much surface as any in the market and cannot be excelled for whiteness. READY MIXED PAINT put up in any quantity to suit people, from one-pound cans to one gallon cans, all ready for use. These paints we warrant to be mixed with pure lead and oil, and are free from all adulteration.

MECHANICS TOOLS.—We pay special attention to this branch, and keep a full line of Saws, Chisels, Hammers and Bailey's Iron Planes; Horse nails of all kinds, Trace Chains, Hames, Etc. FULL LINE OF SADDLERY OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS. COACH WOOD WORK.—Spokes, Felloes Patent Wheels of the most improved patents; Mrs. Potts' Improved Flat Irons, cheap, convenient and durable—polished and nickel-plated. Johnston's Prepared Kalsomine; put up in 6-pound packages; easily put on, and cheaper than paper. We have all colors.

STOVES.

We have the only Reversible, Top-plate Cooking Stoves in the market. The Keystone, Susquehanna and Juniata, which we warrant to be the best bakers and the handsomest stoves in the market, we will sell at the very lowest price and give written guarantees. Also all kinds of Ranges and other stoves. COME AND SEE OUR KEYSTONE COOK STOVE; IT IS THE HANDSOMEST IN THE WORLD.

SPRING, - - - - - - 1877.

WE ARE NOW PREPARED.

FOR THE SPRING TRADE.

WE HAVE THE GOODS!

PRICES LOW!

Selection Unsurpassed! Stock Large.

And now we extend a cordial invitation to our friends, patrons and the public generally. We will say this, Come! if we do not show you

THE BEST SELECTED STOCK

AT PRICES LOWER THAN USUAL,

and if we cannot prove that it is to your interest to patronize us, then don't buy; but come and satisfy yourself.

We have opened a full line of

DRY GOODS

Clothing, Carpets, Boots & Shoes, Groceries,

QUEENSWARE, GLASSWARE, WOOD AND WILLOW WARE, HATS AND CAPS,

and in fact everything and anything embraced in the above line.

We will beat everything in prices and assortment, and our past, we trust, will be a sufficient guarantee to our patrons of fair and honest treatment. We have established and will maintain our reputation. The large trade we do enables us to get fresh goods daily, which is a great advantage to our patrons in all lines, and more especially in Groceries. Call, and it will prove to yout interest.

VALENTINES & CO.

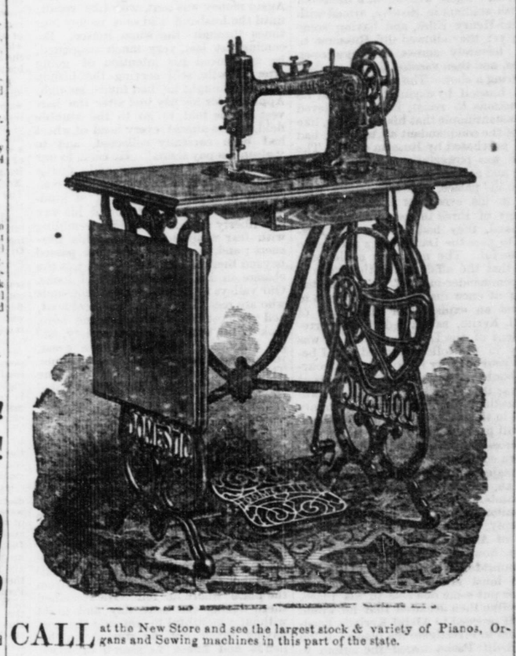
H. HERMAN, Manager.

NEW OPENING!

(NEXT DOOR TO NEWMAN'S EAGLE CLOTHING STORE)

BUNNEL AND AIKENS,

Music and Sewing Machine Store.



CALL at the New Store and see the largest stock & variety of Pianos, Organs and Sewing machines in this part of the state.

THE NEW DOMESTIC—Still ahead.
" ST. JOHN—Latest out.
" DAVIS—With vertical feed.
" NEW AMERICAN—For $30.
" SINGER—$30.
" HOWE—$30.
" WEED—$30.
" REMINGTON—$30.
" WHITNEY—At $30.
" WHITE—At $30.

A first-class machinist always on hand to repair Sewing Machines. Work insured. Second-hand Machines at from 5 to 20 dollars each. Parts, Attachments, Needles, Needle Cases, Four-wheeled Castors, and Oil, for all Machines.

Also Sheet Music, Piano Stools and Covers, Sewing Machine Needles for any Machine—50c per dozen

BUNNEL & AIKENS,
26jul ALLEGHENY ST., BELLEFONTE.

CENTRE HALL
DRUG STORE.

MILLER & SON.
(Successor to J. K. Miller & Son.)

Dealer in Pure Drugs and Medicines, Dye stuffs, and Druggist's sundries.
PURE WINE AND LIQUORS
For medicinal purposes.
The best brands of
CIGARS AND TOBACCO
always in stock.
Prescriptions carefully Compounded.
MILLER & SON

Jas. Harris & Co

NO. 5, BROCKERHOFF ROW.

HARDWARE,

IRON, NAILS,

PAINTS,

OILS, ETC.,

JAS. HARRIS & CO.
Bellefonte.

A MAN
OF A THOUSAND.

Having discovered, in a manner almost providential, a positive cure for Consumption and all Lung Complaints, I feel it my duty to make known in a practical manner by furnishing a sample bottle, free of charge, to all sufferers, my only hope of remuneration being that the medicine will perform all I claim for it. The ingredients are of the choicest herbal product and perfectly safe; will be sent free to all Address at once, Dr. O. Phelps Brown, 2 Grand Street, Jersey City, N. J., or name he had of J. K. Miller & Son, Druggists Centre Hall, Pa jan 4 1y

WM. P. WILSON, Attorney-at-Law Bellefonte Pa. Office in Mrs. Ben r's Building, Bellefonte Pa.

—Lincoln Butter Powder, makes butter sweet and hard, and quicker to churn Try it—for sale at Wm. Wolf's store.

BRICK FOR SALE.—First class brick will be kept on hand for sale by J. O Deininger at Zerbe's Centre Hall brick yards. These brick are offered so low that it will pay persons at a distance to come here for them.

Intending to continue in the manufacture of brick they will be kept constantly on hand, and fair inducements offered to purchasers.
7 aug tf. H. E. ZERBE

W. R. CAMP'S

POPULAR.

Furniture Rooms!

CENTRE HALL, PA.

I manufacture all kinds of Furniture for Chambers, Dining Rooms, Libraries and Halls.

If you want Furniture of any kind, don't buy until you see my stock.

UNDERTAKING

In all its branches. I keep in stock all the latest and most improved Coffins and Caskets, and have every facility for properly conducting this branch of my business. I have a patent Corpse Preserver, in which bodies can be preserved for a considerable length of time.
jul19 tf W. R. CAMP.

Chas. H. Held,
Clock, Watchmaker & Jeweler
Millheim, Centre Co., Pa.

All kinds of clocks, Watches and Jewelry of the latest styles, as also the Maranville Patent Calender Clocks, provided with a complete index of the month and day of the month and week on its face, which is warranted as a perfect time-keeper.
Clocks, Watches and Jewelry repaired on short notice and warranted.

DR. S. G. GUTELIUS,
Dentist, Millheim.

Offers his professional services to the public. He is prepared to perform all operations in the dental profession.
He is now fully prepared to extract, teeth absolutely without pain. myl8-77tf

WM. P. M'MANUS, Attorney at-law Bellefonte, Pa. Office with Jas McManus, esq 22jul6y

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of administration on the estate of George Harpster, late of Potter township, dec'd, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to said decedent are requested to make immediate payment, and persons having claims against the estate will present them authenticated for settlement.
JOHN SHANNON,
aug 30 Adm'r.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of administration on the estate of E. E. McMinn, of Potter township, dec'd, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to said decedent are requested to make immediate payment, and persons having claims against the estate will present them authenticated for settlement.
AARON LUKENBACH,
aug 30 6t Adm'r.

DRUGS! DRUGS!! DRUGS!!!
S. T. Shugert, having purchased the drug store on Allegheny street, Bellefonte, next door to the hardware Store of Hicks & Bro., has stocked and fitted it out with all the most popular

DRUGS & MEDICINES,
CHEMICALS, PERFUMERY
SOAPS, COMBS AND BRUSHES,
TRUSSES, SUPPORTERS, BRACES
FANCY AND TOILET
ARTICLES, &c., &c., &c.

Patent Medicines, Alcohol, pure Wines and Liquors for medical purposes only. Physician's prescriptions carefully compounded and orders answered with care and dispatch. Farmers and we Physicians from the country will find our stock of Medicines complete, warranted genuine and of the best quality.

This Store will remain under the direction of the accomplished druggist and pharmacist heretofore connected with it, Mr. H. M Herrington, and we respectfully solicit the custom of our friends and the old patrons of the store.
S. T. SHUGERT.

GRAHAM & SON

have the exclusive sale in Bellefonte of
Edwin C. Burts'
CELEBRATED FINE SHOES
8 WIDTHS, the
Best Shoes in the World.

WHOLESALE & RETAIL DEALERS IN

Calf Skins,
SOLE LEATHER,
SHOE FINDINGS

All Kinds of Custom Work Made To Order.
Bishop Street, BELLEFONTE, Pa.
10 may tf.

J. L. SPANGLER, Attorney at Law Consultations in English and German. Office in Furst's new building.

SETTLEMENT.—Notice is hereby given, that the books belonging to the estate of Peter Ruble, dec'd, will remain in the hands of Aaron Lukenbach, until Oct. 1st, next, where all knowing themselves

A DREAMER OF DREAMS.

A Chicago Woman Relates Her Remarkable Experiences—How Dreams are Reliable or the Contrary—The Genuine Article Described and Illustrated.

The Chicago *Inter-Ocean* prints a communication which says:

I want every person who reads this to understand that it is the plain, unvarnished truth. Being natural, I should commence with children's dreams. Of course they are more foolish and harder to understand than grown persons' on account of the immaturity of their minds; nevertheless, they have a deep meaning. My dreams were always hints, or, more properly, significant of the future. My oldest sister was aware of this, and often asked me what I dreamed. I told her I dreamed brother came home and left his bones. She seemed excited, and sat down and wrote him a letter, telling him to come home immediately, as some great danger threatened him. He replied to her letter, made light of her warning, and ended by saying that was some of her "old woman's notions." Mark what followed. In about six weeks he was brought home a corpse, being greatly reduced in flesh, having died of typhus fever. I will relate another child's dream. A little boy, four years old, dreamed he went into a certain room, and saw a man's head lying on the floor. Some time after a man died in the same room after a lingering illness.

The dreams of some persons are not reliable. Persons having weak minds and crooked ways could not be expected to dream straight. The general unbelief in dreams comes mainly from this cause. When we moved to Illinois my husband wished to purchase a span of horses. The result was, old nags, in various stages of decay, were brought and represented as sound and without blemish. In every instance I detected what ailed them, and their peculiar traits. To make a long story short, I will merely relate one dream. I imagined myself sitting in the house, when a woman entered without ceremony. She held her head slightly back, and I noticed wrinkles extending from her ears to her eyes. I bid the man the time of day, and then said: "There is something the matter with that off mare." As soon as I said that he gave a sudden start, as though something had bit him. I felt certain I had hit the nail on the head, so I said: "Husband, go around and loose the collar and see if there is not something the matter with the back of her neck." As soon as he touched the harness she kicked like vengeance. At this the man seemed to recover from his fright, and said: "Oh, don't do that! I have been rubbing strong stuff on her neck, and she is afraid you are going to rub some on." After the collar was removed it was evident she had an incurable disease; and her neck was minus a pound of flesh

A South African Snake.

We take the following exciting episode from a work called "A Year's Housekeeping in South Africa":

Hard-by this camp a keen sportsman was lately pursuing a buck. He had no dogs except a pet Skye terrier to help in the chase, nothing but his pony and rifle and a trusty Kaffir; yet the hard-pressed buck had to dash into a small solitary patch of the thorny scrub for shelter and a moment's rest. In an instant the hunter was off his pony, and had sent the Kaffir into the bush to drive out the buck, that he might have a shot the moment it emerged from the cover. Instead of the expected buck, however—I must tell you the story never states what became of him—came loud cries in Kaffir from the scrub of "Oh, my mother! oh, my father! oh, my friends and relations! I die, I die!" The master, much astonished, peeped as well as he could into the little patch of tangled briers and bushes, and there he saw his Kaffir stooping motionless beneath a low branch around which was coiled a large and venomous snake.

The creature had struck at the man's head as he crept beneath, and its forked tongue had got firmly embedded in the Kaffir's woolly pate. The wretched bearer dared not stir an inch, he dared not even put out his hands to free himself, but there he remained, motionless and despairing, uttering these loud shrieks. His master bade him stay perfectly still, and taking close aim at the snake's body fired and blew it in two. He then, with a dexterous jerk, disentangled the barbed tongue, and flung the quivering head and neck outside the bushes. Here comes the only marvelous part of the story. "How did he know it was a poisonous snake?" I asked. "Oh, well; the little dog ran up to play with the head, and the snake, or rather the half snake, struck out at it, bit it in the paw and it died in ten minutes."

The "Big Horn" Heroes.

General Schofield explains the reason why the Custer obsequies have been delayed until October. A consultation between him and Mrs. Custer took place, when they took into consideration the fact that at this particular time many of the officers of the post are away on a furlough, and as nearly all of them were old army friends of the dead general, it was deemed wise to postpone the funeral respects due to the memory of the deceased until some time in October. This will also give his old army friends abroad an opportunity to participate in the solemn exercises. This conclusion was made known to the intimate friends of the family when Mrs. Custer left West Point for New York. In the meantime the body will remain in the vault of the Poughkeepsie cemetery. A dispatch from Leavenworth, Kansas, says: The bodies of Captain George W. Yates, Captain Thomas W. Custer, Lieutenant A. E. Smith, Lieutenant James Calhoun and Lieutenant Donald McIntosh, of the Seventh cavalry, who were killed with General George A. Custer in the massacre of the Little Big Horn, on the twenty-fifth of June, 1876, arrived from Chicago on the morning train, and were at once taken to Fort Leavenworth, where they now repose in the chapel. They will be buried in the National cemetery. All the commissioned officers at this post are to act as pall bearers, and the soldiers are to act as the funeral escort.

A Submerged City.

A strange discovery is reported from the Lake of Geneva, Switzerland. A tourist having lost his trunk, two divers were employed to search for it. While they were below water they found what they supposed to be a village, since covered by the lake. Their statement led to an investigation of the spot by the municipal authorities, who took measures to ascertain the truth of the extraordinary account of the divers. On covering the placid surface with oil, these latter were able to distinguish the plan of a town, streets, squares and detached houses marking the bed of the lake. The ruddy hue which characterized them led the observers to suppose that the buildings had been covered with the famous vermillion cement which was used by the Celts, Cimbri and the early Gauls. There are about 200 houses arranged over an oblong surface, near the middle of which is a space more open, supposed to have been used for public assemblages. At the eastern extremity lies a large square tower, which was taken for a rock. A superficial investigation seems to indicate that the construction of these building date from some centuries before our era. The council of Vaud has decided to have the site of the dwellings enclosed by a jetty stretching from the land, and to drain off the water, so as to bring to light what promises to be one of the most interesting archæological discoveries of our day.

UNDER SIX FLAGS.

The Varied Military Service and Interesting Adventures of Gen. C. J. L. Cook.

The Kansas City *Times* says: C. J. L. Cook, who is in the city, is a remarkable man. He has served under the flags of the United States, the Confederacy, Mexico, Austria, Egypt and Cuba, and is now on his way to Mexico to seek fortune again. He is a native of San Antonio, Texas. His parents were Germans. In 1854 he was admitted to the West Point Academy. He was so young that his real age was concealed. He was not more than fifteen years of age. He graduated in 1858, was commissioned as second lieutenant of the Second Dragoons, and sent to the frontier. He later entered the service of the Confederate government on the staff of Stonewall Jackson, where he was chief of engineers. After Lee's surrender he accompanied John C. Breckinridge to Europe, but returned soon afterward, and entered the Mexican service under Juarez.

At the close of the year 1865 he found himself in Mexico. Maximilian was on his last legs, and the American free lance felt no inclination to enter the imperial service. Making his way into Northern Mexico, he volunteered in Gen. Escobedo's division in the Liberal army, and was promoted to the position of brevet brigadier general. With the success of the Liberal army he went to Europe, offered his services to the Austrian government, was assigned to service in the topographical engineer department, and went through the short and disastrous campaign which lost to Austria and gained to Prussia the control of the German States. In 1867 he entered the army of the khedive of Egypt. Soon after entering the service he had a dispute with Gen. Kirby Smith, which resulted in a duel and his own resignation. From Egypt he went East, and circumnavigated the globe. After his tour around the world, he went to Cuba, arriving there in July 1868, where he opened a hotel and entered into the cultivation of tobacco. His hotel became the resort of the revolutionists. His sympathies being with the patriots, he was soon an object of suspicion, and finally his house was burned, and he barely escaped with his life. He made his way to the revolutionary army, where he did some fighting. He was one of the agents who went to New York to assist in raising funds and munitions of war. It was his fate to be one of the passengers on the ill-fated Virginius on her last trip to Cuba, and he was captured with the unfortunate Capt. Fry and his crew, and taken to Santiago de Cuba. He was led forth with the doomed men of the Virginius to be shot, and he would certainly have been butchered with the rest had not Sir Lambton Lorraine, of the British war ship Niobe, saved his life. He claimed British protection, and was one of the two men on whom the British commander threw the English ensign.

Next, a schooner named C. J. L. Cook was purchased and placed under his command. She was loaded with war materials, and Cook started again for Cuba. This time he landed his cargo on the south coast of Cuba, at the base of the Sierra Maestre. He remained in Cuba, and again entered into active service. It was his misfortune to be captured by Spaniards, who caught him asleep and disarmed him. In the struggle he wounded one of the Spanish soldiers, and so enraged the commanding officer that he had him stripped and beaten with an iron ramrod till his back was raw. They then dressed his wounds with salt, and imprisoned him in irons in a filthy dungeon. He was recognized on his arrival in Havana, tried, and sentenced to be hung June 3, 1875. On the night before the day set for his execution he succeeded, by the aid of a Tennesseean, named Adams, in obtaining a quantity of drugged wine, with which he drugged his four guards inside, and obtained the key to his shackles. He stabbed and killed two sentries, and made his escape to a schooner called the Carrie Mayco, upon which he was secreted in a hogshead.

Words of Wisdom.

There are some human tongues which have two sides, like that of certain quadrupeds, one smooth, the other very rough.

The passing years drink a portion of the light from our eyes, and leave their traces on our cheeks, as birds that drink at lakes leave their footprints on the margin.

He who writes against the abuses of the age in which he lives, must depend on the generosity of the few for his bread, and the malice of the many for his fame.

Benevolence does not measure its charities too nicely. The clouds never send down to ask the grass and plants below how much they need; they rain for the relief of their own full bosoms.

If the spring puts forth no blossoms, in summer there will be no beauty, and in autumn no fruit. So if youth be trifled away without improvement, riper years will be contemptible, and old age miserable.

A young girl, scarcely yet awake to the mysteries of her nature, and fluttering over the first demonstrations of love, is like a child sporting on the rippling strand of the sea, when a high tide is about coming in.

He who goes through a land, and scatters blown roses, may be tracked next day by their withered petels that strew the ground; but he who goes through it, and scatters rose seed, a hundred years after leaves behind him a land full of fragrance and beauty for his monument, and as a heritage for his daughters and sons.

As there are some faults that have been termed faults on the right side, so there are some errors that might be denominated errors on the safe side. Thus, we seldom regret having been too mild, too cautious, or too humble; but we often repent having been too violent, too precipitate, or too prond.

Good Times Coming.

A speedy return of the good times of five years ago is predicted by the Toledo (O.) *Blade*, which bases its belief on the immense crop of the year, and the well known effects of prosperity among farmers on general business. It appears that the crops being harvested are the largest the country ever had. The acreage of wheat is largely in excess of any since the settlement of the country, and the yield per acre is infinitely greater. Hay is magnificent, and has been secured in the very best condition. Corn is now a certainty. Never was the eye gladdened with the sight of such fields. The stalks tower gloriously, and the color is superb. Oats, which have been a failure since 1874, will this year yield very much more than they did then. The *Blade* continues: "We prophesy an immediate and decided revival of business. There have been 'tight times' for three years. The farmers have not had money, nor have they had any way to make it. * * * This enormous crop, coming in just at the nick of time, when the calamities of other nations makes a good price for it, is the let-up we have been looking for so anxiously, and waiting for so patiently. The farmer will in a few weeks from this have money enough to pay his debts out of his wheat alone, and he has his enormous corn, oats and hay crop for future needs. He will pay the debts that have been accumulating for three years, and he will have plenty with which to get those supplies he has been compelled to do without so long."

The Blue and the Gray.

An interesting fact attending the recent outbreak in Louisville, Ky., which was at once followed by the enrollment of nearly a thousand citizens for the protection of the city, was the service side by side of ex-Federal and ex-Confederate soldiers. Ex-Secretary Bristow, for instance, colonel of one of the Federal regiments, recruited in Kentucky, stood guard with General Basil Duke, John Morgan's most dashing lieutenant, and ex-United States Marshal Eli H. Murray, the youngest brigadier in the Union army, commanded one of the hastily-mustered commanies, while Major E. A. Richards, who served under General Lee, was one of his fellow-officers. Hundreds of ex-soldiers of the blue and gray stood shoulder to shoulder in the ranks.

KANSAS BILL ON GUARD.

How He Cleared a Platform When He was Under Orders.

The Chicago *Times*, in an account of the strike, says: When one of the handsome privates of the First regiment was ordered to keep the crowd off the platform at one of the depots the other day, he doubtless thought it was about as easy and peaceful a duty as a soldier could be called upon to perform. Keeping the crowd off the platform! Pshaw, what was easier? And the young warrior pranced proudly to the placed assigned him, and grasping his gun firmly, to call general attention to the dangerous weapon, said: "Now, stand back, gentlemen."

A crowd, no matter how peaceably inclined its component members may be, is a rude, impolite, unfeeling thing. Friction produces irritation. The most amiable man in the world is generally a selfish brute in a crowd. This crowd was as obnoxious as any crowd ever is. It failed in the most exasperating manner to appreciate the dignity of the young soldier's position. It absolutely seemed to lose sight of the fact that he was there at all. It punched his elbows into his ribs. It trod on his toes. It got him somehow inextricably mixed up with his gun and cross-belt and cartridge box. He couldn't tell exactly which was which. As long as he couldn't keep off the crowd he wished from the deepest depths of his heart that the crowd would keep off him. Once in awhile a piping voice could be heard coming somewhere from the struggling mass of heads, elbows and shoulders saying: "Now, gentlemen, you must stand back. I've got orders to keep you back."

The train on which were the regulars, whom the crowd was waiting to see, arrived just as the big bunion on the soldier's left foot had exploded under a crushing pressure, and just as he was contemplating the expediency of trying the effect of a shot into the crowd.

The hardy, sun bronzed veterans filed off the train and fell into line with military despatch and precision. "The men there don't seem to mind your guard much," said the captain to one of the officers of road. "No," the latter responded reluctantly.

"Send Kansas Bill here," said the captain of the regulars to an orderly.

"Kansas Bill," a big mountain-hardened Indian fighter, with tawny, straggling beard and long yellow locks, *a la* poets of the Sierras, came forward a moment afterward and touched his cap.

"Bill."

"Yaas, sir," with another touch of his cap.

"Bill, go up there and keep the crowd off the platform."

"Yaas, sir."

Kansas Bill hitched up his breeches, whipped out a bayonet from its sheath and fastened it on his gun with more racket than a company of militia could make.

Kansas Bill had been used to rough ways. He had fought Indians out West so long that he had forgotten all the soft ways he ever knew, if, indeed, he ever knew any. He didn't say, "Now, gentlemen, move off." Oh, no. He said, in a coarse, uncultured voice, "Get out o' here, get o' here, get out o' here, or I'll grease my sticker with ye. Do ye hear, now? Take that, take that," and during these ejaculations began swinging that bayonet around in such a wild and utterly reckless manner that the mob rapidly made way for him. Then he turned around and gave several departing loafers a savage prod. Then he grabbed his gun by the stock, brought it to a right-shoulder shift, and when he had finished this performance, he shifted his quid to the other side of his mouth, expectorated gleefully, and had the entire platform to himself.

The Sultan's Consternation.

The ring of pashas at Constantinople have fallen into the habit of shouting "Russian gold" whenever a fortress is captured. There were about a thousand Turkish soldiers in Sistova, armed with Martini-Henry rifles, and having some guns; yet they allowed the Russians to come leisurely across in large open barges, and then vacated the place without firing a shot. The commandant excuses himself by saying that he had no instructions to resist; but it is believed at Constantinople that his inactivity, like that of the commandant at Ardahan, had been purchased by Russian gold. The sultan was powerfully affected by the news, and at once summoned the ministers to the palace. He asked them, with tears in his eyes, how it was that, with an army of three thousand men at their command, they had allowed the Russians to pass the Danube in a manner so disgraceful. The inhisters could only reply that the affair was in the hands of the commander-in-chief, to whom the sultan at once dispatched a telegram to demand an explanation. The reply of Abdul Kerim, as quoted by a correspondent of the London *Standard*, was nearly in the following word: "I beseech your majesty not to trouble yourself about the passage of the Russians at Sistova; it is of no importance. I have an excellent plan, which will certainly result in the total defeat of the Russians, and will prevent any one of those who have crossed from ever returning alive to his own country. Only I must beseech your majesty to permit me to carry out my plan, and to forbid those gentlemen in Stamboul to hinder my operations." The sultan, being very ill-satisfied with this reply, telegraphed again for a statement of Abdul Kerim's plans. Abdul Kerim, however, positively refused to communicate his plans, and said that the sultan must either put confidence in him, or put some one else in his place. The sultan then declared that he would himself proceed to Abdul Kerim's headquarters to investigate his plans. Upon this Redif Pasha urged the sultan to send him to Abdul Kerim, and to await the result of his report. The other ministers, who were delighted to get rid of Redif Pasha, even for a short time, seconded the proposal, and after much hesitation the sultan acceded to it.

A Rough Practical Joke.

An English farmer has recently been compelled to pay the costs of a practical joke. He was sitting in the barroom of the Greyhound inn one night and taking his usual tankard of ale, when his eye chanced to fall on the sleeping form of a man with a long beard. He went to the fire, and, lighting a piece of paper, deliberately applied it to the sleeping man's beard. There was a bright, rushing flame for a second or two; the man sprang to his feet in agony; the joke was complete, and the farmer roared in ecstacy. The unfortunate sufferer, who happened to be the village tailor, knew that the farmer was a man of substantial means, and acted accordingly. He brought an action for $250 damages in the Malmesbury county court in due course. According to the plaintiff's evidence, his beard was eighteen inches long when he laid down, after having some ale. The next thing he remembered was his face being on fire, while a man helped to put out the flame. The defendant sat in his seat roaring with laughter, and did not offer any assistance nor did he tender any apology for what he had done. His lips were burned severely, his face was blistered, his beard, eyebrows, and eyelashes were burned to the skin, and one eye and one ear were scorched. The magistrate awarded him $250 and costs.

How People Get Sick.

Eating too much and too fast; swallowing imperfectly masticated food; by taking too much fluid at meals; drinking poisonous whisky and other intoxicating drinks; keeping late hours at night, and sleeping too late in the morning; wearing clothing too tight, so as to relax the circulation; wearing thin shoes; neglecting to take sufficient exercise to keep the hands and feet warm; neglecting to wash the body sufficiently to keep the pores open; exchanging the warm clothes worn in a warm room during the day for costumes and exposure so incident to evening parties; starving the stomach to gratify a vain and foolish passion for dress; keeping up constant excitement; fretting the mind with borrowed troubles; swallowing quack nostrums for every imaginary ill; taking meals at irregular intervals.

SEVEN WEEKS IN A SMALL BOAT.

The Voyage of Capt. Crapo and His Wife Across the Atlantic.

A correspondent of the London *Daily News* at Penzance, speaking of the arrival at that place of Capt. Crapo and his wife, who left New Bedford on May 28 in a small boat, says: The voyage was commenced on May 28, when the vessel left New Bedford, but by stress of weather she had to put up into Chatham, Mass., where she stayed until the second of June, when the sails were again hoisted, and the little pigmy left on her perilous voyage with a fair wind. All went well for three days, the wind being southwest and the sea calm. The sea then changed to southeast, and it came on foggy for four days, and continued foggy up to the time when they reached the Grand Banks, seventeen days out. Here a most fortunate thing happened for the navigators. The drogue which they had brought with them was found to be of little use, because it was too light. While off the banks they saw a keg floating, which luckily they were able to secure. Capt. Crapo knocked off the iron hoops, and with the same canvas made a new drogue which answered admirably. When it is considered that at one part of the voyage they were obliged to lie to for nearly three days in a great gale of wind, it will need no effort to imagine what a fortunate acquisition the new drogue was. After leaving the banks, where they lay to in a gale for fifteen hours, the weather improved, and they sailed on till the twenty-first of June, when another gale was encountered. While lying to, the New Bedford spoke the steamer Batavia, from which assistance was offered, and the offer was made to take them on board, which was pluckily declined. After this incident they encountered a succession of gales, the only wonder being that they survived to tell the story. During the voyage, which occupied forty-nine days, the rudder broke, but happily there was a spare oar on board, which was used until the first could be repaired. The seas were running mountains high, and during all that time, even when lying down to rest, they had to lie on wet clothes. On one occasion the captain was for seventy hours steering without relief, the weather being so frightful, and on another he was eighteen hours consecutively attending to the drogue. Capt. Crapo says he could not have stood another fifteen days; indeed, he had not slept for seventy hours when he landed. His average sleep while coming across was under four hours a day. Among the many extraordinary things connected with the voyage is that it had to be run by dead reckoning, as the New Bedford was not equal to a chronometer. Only on two occasions could they get their longitude. When speaking the two vessels Capt. Crapo had intended to make for Falmouth, but the wind was against it. Capt. and Mrs. Crapo seemed wonderfully well after the hardships they had undergone, though the captain has a bad hand, and when he came on shore his other hand was firmly clenched after seventy hours' steering. The house they stopped at was invaded by persons eager to shake hands with so brave a couple. The boat was also visited by numbers. Capt. Crapo thinks of going on to Falmouth, and afterward to London and the Paris exhibition.

One of Brigham's Dupes.

A writer in the *Tribune*, of Salt Lake City, Utah, says: Some years ago I listened to the story of one of Brigham's dupes as he was escaping from beneath the yoke. Born in Sweden, where he espoused Mormonism, he started for Zion with his young bride. Reaching Cleveland, Ohio, his funds, he found, would only bring one of them to Utah. His wife stayed there with friends, while he came here, went to Provo, where he found employment with the bishop of the church. Money was earned and given to Brigham to send for his wife. Months passed and no wife came. Again money was sent, with like result, until the husband had sent money four times through the same source. Becoming, at last, very much disgusted, he announced his intention of going after his wife, still serving the bishop until he thought he had funds enough. Applying for his pay just after the harvest he was told to go to the stubble field, where almost every head of wheat had been carefully collected, and to "glean his pay there." He came to our city followed by spies, and finally reached Ogden and a friend there concealed him, and with the aid of kind-hearted railroad men he found his way into liberty again. I saw him trembling with fear while hiding from his pursuers; and, again, after he had passed beyond their reach. How great was the change in his deportment and looks. Our valleys no doubt contain thousands who are receiving no better treatment, and yet most of our visitors come here, look on the best of Mormon society, and go away and proclaim this a great, prosperous, happy and free people. They know just as much of the true Mormon life as if they had never visited Salt Lake City.

A Frontiersman's Endurance.

Bill Hanson, better known as "Frontier Bill," while pursuing a herd of mustangs near Hat Creek in the Black Hills, was thrown from his horse and knocked senseless, in which state he lay for several hours. When he recovered his horse was gone, and his wounds pained him so badly that he could not walk. He managed with great difficulty to crawl on his hands to a pool of water, some fifty rods from the place where he fell. He remained there during the next day and night without a mouthful to eat, and the pool having given out he started on his hands and knees in search of more. About twelve o'clock on the second day he says he was so hungry, thirsty and lame and tired that he could go no further, and crawled under a tree and stretched himself out to die. While laying thus, bordering on the insensible, he heard the leaves shake near him, and wearily turned his head in the direction of the noise. To his terror and astonishment he espied a large rattlesnake reaching for him. The sight of the venomous reptile banished hunger, thirst and pain for the moment, and he raised on his elbow and endeavored to scare the scaly thing away. The snake struck at him twice and then glided away. This adventure roused him somewhat, and he made another endeavor to reach water. Finally, after much pain and suffering, he crawled into the Cheyenne road and could go no further. Next morning a ranchman, located at Hat Creek, found him there, laying on his face, insensible and almost dead. He was taken to the ranch and cared for.

Bismarck.

Bismarck leaves Berlin for a spa or his favorite country seat, Varzin, which he purchased after the war of 1866. In the German capital he is rarely met beyond the precincts of the foreign office gardens. His constant companion in his walks is Sultan, a splendid Danish mastiff, presented to him by a friend in South Germany. His growing corpulence—not, however, disproportionate to his height—has compelled him to give up riding. His personal presence is almost too well known to need description. Small feet and hands, bald head, lofty brow, small gray eyes in deep sockets, almost hidden by bushy eyebrows and martial mustache, now nearly white, which covers his mouth, are the features chiefly noticeable in the man. He usually wears uniform—for the most part that of the Seventh Cuirassiers—which consists either of a white coat, with a cuirass and a large helmet, or a blue undress coat, with a yellow collar. He only appears at court on state occasions, alleging, as excuse for his absence, that standing fatigues him. The more correct explanation is that among the leading personages surrounding the emperor are several of Bismarck's bitterest personal and political foes. More than once he has almost come to blows with some of his fellow-courtiers in the imperial antechamber, and altercation three years ago with Count Nesselrode, the lord high chamberlain of the empress, a staunch Catholic, was followed by mutual challenges to a duel, which the interference of the emperor alone prevented.

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

Items of Interest from Home and Abroad.

A train loaded with excursionists for Bennington, Vt., was run into at Hoosic Junction by a freight train and one passenger car was wrecked and six persons were more or less seriously injured.....The Maine Democratic State convention met at Portland and nominated J. H. Williams for governor. Resolutions were introduced and carried reaffirming and adopting the platform and principles of the National Democratic convention at St. Louis in June, 1876; declaring that "the reversal of the verdict of the American people, electing Samuel J. Tilden President of the United States, was the most monstrous political fraud in history," and calling upon Congress to prepare and submit for ratification an amendment to the Constitution which will render its repetition impossible.....The American rifle team for 1877, to compete in the coming international match, has been chosen as follows: T. S. Dakin, captain; H. S. Jewell, I. L. Allen, W. H. Jackson, L. Weber, F. Hyde, L. C. Bruce, C. E. Blydenburgh, with L. L. Hepburn and T. E. Lamb as substitutes.....Henry Morrell, while performing on a trapeze at a theater in Washington, D. C., fell and broke his collar bone.....The New Jersey Greenback party, in convention at Trenton, adopted resolutions denouncing the bondholders and Wall street capitalists, demanding the repeal of the resumption act, denouncing contraction, advocating a larger issue of greenbacks and the remonetization of silver and expressing sympathy with oppressed labor. General Thomas D. Horie, of Passaic, was nominated for governor.....The British Parliament was prorogued on August 14 by the queen, whose speech referred to Russia in terms of defiance.

A new oil well at Smith's Ferry, Pa., threw oil over the men working about a derrick and ignited, fatally burning W. L. Rayl, Charles Simmon, John Rayl and William McReady, and severely injuring John Clinton and son..... The Independent Greenback party of Pennsylvania will hold a State convention at Williamsport on September 19, for the purpose of nominating candidates for the coming election..... The New York Prohibitionists met in convention at Utica, nominated candidates for election, headed by Henry Hagner, of Brooklyn, for secretary of State, and passed resolutions condemning the liquor traffic, opposing appropriations of money for sectarian purposes, and favoring woman suffrage..... It is reported that the king of Holland intends to abdicate..... A Republican conspiracy has been discovered in Spain and frustrated, a large number of arrests being made.....The captain of the whaling vessel Edward Lee, of Provincetown, Mass., reports that he was fired into by an unknown gunboat at Cayron, on the north side of Cuba. The matter will be looked into by our government..... A storm passed over Clinton, Ill., completely destroying a church, school house, mill and other buildings, and doing great damage to the crops.....A. D. Schreffer, cashier of the Farmers' and Mechanics' Bank of Westminster, Md., committed suicide by cutting his throat with a razor..... A crowd of over 40,000 people assembled in Bennington, Vt., on the first day of the celebration of the centennial battle of Bennington. Delegations were present from Connecticut and New Hampshire, and the procession was the most imposing ever seen in Vermont. A great deal of enthusiasm was manifested, and every side were to be seen flags of all nations and triumphal arches bearing patriotic inscriptions. The oration of the day was delivered by Hon. Daniel Roberts, and a poem written by Mrs. Dorr was read. Speeches were also made by General Banks and others. President Hayes and party arrived soon after the conclusion of the exercises.

The Erie railroad officials are arresting all persons taking part in the late strikes on that road who are suspected of obstructing trains or damaging railroad property.....The second day of the celebration of the centennial of the battle of Bennington brought out a crowd of between 40,000 and 100,000 spectators. Bennington, Vt., was filled with strangers from all parts of the country. Among others present were President and Mrs. Hayes, Secretaries Evarts and McCrary, Attorney-General Devens, Postmaster-General Key, and the Legislatures of New Hampshire, Vermont and Massachusetts. The procession was described as "a brilliant and magnificent pageant," and consisted of military and civic organigations from all parts of New England. Its estimated length was three miles and it took upwards of three hours to pass under a triumphal arch. President Hayes reviewed the procession and made a short address. The oration of the day was delivered by President Barrett, of Dartmouth College, and the poet was William Cullen Bryant. Short speeches were also made by Secretaries Evarts and Key, Attorney-General Devens and others. The celebration wound up with a grand torchlight procession, in which every citizen and soldier in town participated. .....The Ohio Republican campaign was opened by Judge West, the gubernatorial candidate, with a speech at Bellefontaine.....The British rifle team which is to compete in the coming international match at Creedmoor, has sailed for the United States.....Hon Raleigh T. Daniel, attorney-general of Virginia, who had just been renominated for the position, died in Richmond after a short illness, aged seventy-two. He had been in public life over forty years, held numerous offices of trust, and was recognized as one of the foremost legal minds of the State..... An express train collided with another train near Unionville, Pa., and the engineer of the express train was killed and his fireman fatally injured.

Five thousand miners in the vicinity of Summit Station, Pa., struck for an increase of wages equal to the amount of the last reduction.....The trial of Mr. Ellis, superintendent of insurance for the State of New York, held at Saratoga by the State senators, concluded with a verdict that the accused "has not been guilty of any intentional wrong in his conduct of the Bank department." The Senate then removed Mr. Ellis from office by a vote of 21 to 10..... The apportionment of the gift of $100,000 to the employees of the New York Central railroad, presented to them by William H. Vanderbilt for faithful adherence to the company during the late strike troubles has been completed. Of the 11,000 men on the pay-rolls of the company 8,904 will be rewarded, each man getting the following sum: Passenger conductors, $20; train baggagemen, $10; brakemen, $9; freight conductors, $15; engineers, $30; firemen, $15; flagmen, $8; switchmen, $9; laborers and watchmen, $7; mechanics, $14; foremen, $16; track foremen, $11; all others, $9..... After a long discussion the Georgia Constitution convention decided to give the State legislature power to regulate freights and fares on railroads..... The Spanish minister at Washington has assured this government that Spain is ready and willing to give redress in the matter of the recent outrages by Spanish officials upon two American whaling vessels. The Spanish minister has also been directed by Spain to give assurance that hereafter all the stipulations of the treaty between the two countries shall be strictly observed even by the smallest of the Spanish navy.

The town of Gayville, in the Black Hills, was destroyed by fire. Three hundred buildings were burned to the ground, causing a loss of about $75,000, on which there is no insurance.....General Grant arrived at Copenhagen, Denmark..... The steam tug Matt White blew up on the James river, near Fortress Monroe, and the captain, engineer and one fireman lost their lives.....A formal reception was held by President Hayes at the house of Secretary Evarts at Windsor, Vt..... The striking employees of the Pennsylvania Coal company at Pittsburgh almost unanimously refused to return to work at the old rates..... Thomas H. Harding, a New York carriage maker, shot his housekeeper, Mrs. Agnes Woods, slightly in the arm, and then killed himself. Harding had recently been divorced from his wife, and domestic trouble is believed to have affected his mind. ..... The schooner R. M. Denham arrived in New York, having on board four of the crew of the schooner C. J. Van Name, that founded in a gale. The steward and two passengers were lost.

Christopher Engle, aged twenty-three, was crushed to death between a canal boat and the canal wall at Canajoharie, N. Y..... A fire in Guelph, Ontario, destroyed J. Horsman's hardware store and other property to the amount of $75,000, on which there is a partial insurance.....During a quarrel between four tramps at Old Orchard Beach, Me., Aleck Patterson plunged a knife into Charles Miller's back, inflicting fatal injury.....It has been resolved to open the Permanent Exhibition in Philadelphia on Sundays. A meeting of the Methodist Episcopal clergymen of the city was held and a resolution passed denouncing the innovation and characterizing it as "detrimental to the interests of sound morality." ..... Three members of a band of outlaws who have been entering the United States from Mexico, committing depredations upon the stock and other property of American citizens have been captured. The prisoners are the leaders of the band, and two subordinates.....President and Mrs. Hayes, with a large party, left Vermont for the White Mountains. Large crowds gathered at the railroad stations, and the President made short addresses..... J. Oliphant, a prominent citizen of Atchison county, Kansas, was shot and instantly killed by Bill Scroggs, a worthless fellow who had eloped with his victim's daughter three years before and then so shamefully maltreated her that she left him and returned to her father. Scroggs fled, but was overtaken by four men, when he turned on his pursuers and killed John Goff, a farmer. The murderer then delivered himself up to a justice of the peace, and the next morning a party of men went to the justice's house, took Scroggs out to a hill and hanged him.

A Daring Feat Above Niagara Falls.

The tug Minerva, engaged in towing mud scows from the Welland canal to the Niagara river, had proceeded well out into the river just above the falls, with her usual tow of three loaded scows, when the lines holding the last of the three parted, and the scow reeled around and made for the rapids. Jim Bampton was at the wheel, and with great presence of mind he headed his tug for the rapids and made a circuit around the scow, which was now dangerously near the rocks. In the mean time the men boarded the two remaining scows and dumped them, rendering them easier to handle. When they approached near enough to the runaway, a man jumped aboard of her, fastened a line, and dumped her. And now came the tug of war. They lay on the very edge of the rapids, when the throttle was thrown wide open, and the tug headed up stream from the cataract. It was nip and tuck, and they were about to cut away part of the tow, when the tug seemed to gain a little on the current, and gradually emerged into safety with her full tow.

NOATBLE LACES AND JEWELS.

Isabella's Collection—Empress Elizabeth's Emeralds—Wedding Gifts.

The young Countess de San Fernando possesses a lace tunic, the like of which is owned by no other lady in the world, Queen Isabella alone excepted. Her most Catholic majesty has a perfect passion for lace, and possesses a collection which is valued at over $1,000,000. This collection is a perfect museum of lace of all kinds, epochs, and nationalities. One dress alone, composed entirely of point d'Alencon, is valued at $20,000, and there is a set of flounces in antique guipure which is even more costly. Of the Spanish mantilla vails, her majesty owns a large number, some of which are worth from $5,000 to $6,000 each. Queen Victoria's passion is for India shawls, and her collection is said to equal in value the laces of Queen Isabella. It includes shawls the art of making which has long been lost, besides all the finest and most delicate marvels of the India looms of the present day, including webs of golden thread, and embroidered with diamonds and pearls.

In respect to jewels, the Empress of Austria possesses the finest emeralds ever worn by woman. They are mounted in a diadem, necklace and girdle of flowers, the leaves of which are all formed of single emeralds, and the blossoms are composed of diamonds. The Grand Duchess of Saxe-Weimar owns the richest and most perfect collection of jewels in the world. The finest and largest turquoises and pearls that exist are among the crown jewels of Russia; and the finest sapphires in the world form a part of those of England. Bavaria possesses among her crown jewels a parure of pink diamonds that is perfectly unique.

The value of the wedding gifts of Mlle. d'Albe, niece of the ex-empress Eugenie, is said to be $1,600,000. One of these was a cameo ring which belonged to Charles V. Eleven necklaces of brilliants adorned the collection. The Duke d'Ossuna, whom she married, is said to be one of the wealthiest personages in the Peninsula.

Among the Earl of Dudley's presents to Miss Moncrieffe before she became his bride, were a diamond diadem which had been the admiration and envy of all Paris, said to be worth $30,000; a bracelet of fifty precious stones of singular purity, which Prince Albert had tried to bargain for in vain; another bracelet with a diamond "of fabulous price" in the center, and a rich collection of varied assortment additionally. On the wedding morning he presented her with a necklace of five rows of pearls of enormous value, and she wore a dress which contained two thousand yards of pointed d'Alencon lace, and employed six hundred hands in the making, and was so costly that the Empress Eugenie, for whom it was intended, was obliged to decline it. The noble acquaintances of Miss Moncrieffe, of course, loaded her with presents, and the inhabitants of Dudley begged her acceptance of a bracelet worth five hundred guineas.

The marriage of the Prince of Chimay, the heir to one of the greatest houses in France, to Mile. Lejeune, a lovely blonde, with a fortune of five million dollars, left to her by her grandfather, the younger Michel, a once famous banker, not long since elicited much comment. The Paris papers were full of details of her trousseau. Her lingerie alone is valued at 100,000 francs, including twenty-four pairs of sheets, embroidered by hand with the Caraman arms; twenty-four dozen chemises, embroidered and covered with Valenciennes lace, and four lace handkerchiefs with the Caraman arms, each costing from 4,000 to 5,000 francs; a fan in Venice point, enriched with diamonds, and bearing in the center the arms of Caraman and Chimay and among her jewelry is a necklace consisting of one circle of forty-two large brilliants, with their inner circle, each consisting of thirty-seven brilliants, with a magnificent emerald as a medallion and three superb brilliants as pendants.

Taking a "Load."

It is pretty well known that during William H. Vanderbilt's youth his father, the commodore, had very little confidence in his sagacity or business ability. Against the advice of some of his friends, he persistently declined the young man's co-operation because he thought him "stupid." A story is current on Staten Island, N. Y., which goes to show how the commodore's eyes came to be opened to the mistake into which he had allowed himself to fall concerning his oldest boy. William owned a farm near his father's, and finding that it required fertilization, he applied to him for some manure.

"How much do you want?" inquired the commodore.

"Oh, about a load," said the son.

"Certainly, I can spare that," was the reply.

When the commodore visited his place the next week, he found that his yards and stables were swept clean of the great heaps of composite which he had allowed to accumulate.

"Why, how is this?" he said to his farmer.

"Your son came and got it," was the answer. "He said you gave him permission."

The commodore went fuming to William, and said in a bustling way: "See here, young man, what have you been about; how dared you to cart off all my manure?"

"You said I could have it," was the rejoinder. "You told me to take aload."

"Aload! why, you have got every bit there is."

"I only took a load, father—a sloop load."

The old man's eyes were opened, and he concluded to give the son a "slice" of stock to operate with, and soon after made him vice-president of the Central road.

How the Old Nobles Lived.

The mode of living of the English nobility a few centuries ago may be somewhat understood by reference to an old book quite precious in the sight of the antiquarians, the household book of an earl of Northumberland. It appears the old earl had a large family. It consisted only of six hundred and sixty-six persons, masters, and servants. Fifty was the average number of his daily guests. There was a very precise sumptuary code, and given out in parcels